FROM DUSK TILL DAWN

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CLOSE UP: A blue, pink and white flickering neon sign fills the screen. It says "BENNY'S WORLD OF LIQUOR."

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

The sign sits on top of a small convenience/liquor store.

SUBTITLE APPEARS AT BOTTOM OF SCREEN:

"Big Spring, Texas
109 miles west of Abilene
345 miles east of the Mexican border"

A Texas Ranger patrol car pulls into the parking lot and a real live Texas Ranger, EARL MCGRAW, steps out. McGraw is in full ranger uniform - button shirt, cowboy hat, boots, mirrored shades, tin star and a colt revolver on his hip. McGraw is as Texan as they come. He's got the panhandle in his skin (which resembles leather more than flesh), the mafia lights shine in his eyes (when you can see them that is - he wears shades a lot), road kill beats in his heart and piss pumps through his veins.

It's about an hour and a half before sundown and McGraw is off duty for the day.

INT. BENNY'S WORLD OF LIQUOR - DAY

BENNY HARLOW, the owner and operator of Benny's World of Liquor, stands behind the counter.

A few CUSTOMERS mill around.

A TEENAGER (15 years old) plays a video game.

A YOUNG MAN (26 years old) wearing a black suit and black tie holds hands with a PRETTY BLONDE GIRL in cutoffs and bare feet. They look through the magazines.

Another black suit-wearing YOUNG MAN (32 years old) holds hands with a REDHEADED GIRL in a prep school uniform. They look through the beer cooler. Both girls are around seventeen.

McGraw enters the store.

MCGRAW
Hot goddamm day!

Benny
Haven't felt it a bit. Been inside with the air conditioner blastin all day long.

MCGRAW
Not even for lunch?

BENNY
I'm by myself today, ate my lunch outta the microwave.

McGraw walks over to the beer cooler, as if done ritually every night (it is), takes out a beer, pops it open and joins Benny at the front counter.

MCGRAW
Jesus Christ man, you can't eat those burritos. That microwave food'll kill ya as quick as a bullet. That food's only fit for hippies high on weed. Pull down a bottle of Jack Daniels. I'm gettin' tanked tonight.

BENNY
Whatsamatter?

MCGRAW
(sighs)
Awww, it's just been a shit ass day, every inch of it hot and miserable. First off, Nadine at the Blue Chip got some sorta sick, so that fucked up boy of her's was workin the grill. That fuckin idiot doesn't know rat shit from Rice Krispies. I ate breakfast at nine, was puking up pigs in a blanket like a sick dog by ten thirty.

BENNY
Isn't there a law or somethin against shitheads servin food to the public.

MCGRAW
Well, if there ain't, there sure oughtta be. Who knows what goes on inside that boy's mind.

BENNY
You could sue the shit outta her, ya know. That kid belongs under a circus tent, not flippin' burgers. You could own that fucking place.

MCGRAW
What the hell would I do with that grease pit? Besides, Nadine's got enough of a cross to bear just takin care of that potato head. Then all this Abilene shit happened. You heard about that bank robbery in Abilene didn't ya?

BENNY
That's all that's been on the box all day. They killed some people didn't they?

MCGRAW
Four Rangers, three cops and two civilians.

Benny doesn't say anything.

MCGRAW
They'll probably make a run for the border, which would bring em this way. And if we get our hands on those turds, we're talkin payback time. We'll get em all right. And when we get em, they'll know they got got. I gotta piss. I'm gonna use your commode.

BENNY
Knock yourself out.

McGraw downs his last drop of beer, crushes the can and exits into the backroom.

The black suited young man by the beer cooler turns around and with the prop school girl in two, walks rapidly toward Benny. We see that the girl is crying.

YOUNG MAN
(to Benny)
Do you think I'm fuckin playin with you asshole?
(pointing at the tearful prep school girl)
Do you want this little girl to die?
(pointing at the blonde girl by the other guy)

YOUNG MAN (CONTD)
or that little girl?
(pointing at the boy playing. video games)
or that little? Or your bosom buddy with the badge? Or yourself? I don't wanna do it, but I'll turn this fuckin store into the Wild Bunch if I even think you're fuckin with me.

The two young men in black suits are the notorious Abilene bank robbers. SETH and RICHARD GECKO, "the Gecko Brothers." And the other customers are all being held hostage. Seth is the one with the Prep girl and Richard is with the blonde. Everybody speaks low and fast.

BENNY
What do you want from me? I did what you said.

SETH
Letting him use your toilet? No store does that.

BENNY
He comes in here every day and we bullshit. He's used my toilet a thousand times. If I told him no, he'd know something was up.

SETH
I want the son-of-a-bitch outta here, in his car, and down the road or you can change the name of this place to "Benny's World of Blood."

Richard speaks, holding tightly to the hand of the terrified blonde girl.

RICHARD
He was signing him, Seth. He was givin him signals, I saw it.

BENNY
I didn't do anything.

RICHARD
I saw you fuckin' scratchin', man. You think I'm fuckin' stupid?

BENNY
I was scratching cause I'm scared shitless. You're not gonna have to shoot me, I'm gonna have a fuckin heart attack.

RICHARD
(to Seth)
The ranger's takin a piss. Let's just go in there, blow him away, and get the fuck outta here.

BENNY
Don't do that. Let me get him outta here. I can get him outta here.

SETH
You better, man. Or I'll take care....

The toilet FLUSHES.

SETH
Everybody stay cool.

Everybody goes back to what they were doing.

McGraw steps out of the back. He appears to be unaware of the situation.

MCGRAW
Yeah, and I'm gonna be right back at it again tomorrow. So tonight I'm gonna sit in front of the box and just drink booze. How much is the bottle?

BENNY
Six-fifty.

Out of nowhere, Richard WHIPS out his forty-five automatic and SHOOTS McGraw in the head.

McGraw goes down screaming, blood squirting out of the hole in the side of his head.

Richard stands over him and SHOOTS him twice more.

Seth charges forward.

SETH
(to Richard)
What the fuck was that about?

RICHARD
(pointing at Benny)
He signaled the ranger.

BENNY
(hysterical)
I didn't.
(to Seth)
You gotta believe me, I didn't.

RICHARD
When they were talkin, he mouthed the words "Help us."

BENNY
You fuckin liar, I didn't say shit!

Richard SHOOTS Benny and Benny falls down behind the counter.

Seth grabs Richard and throws him up against the wall.

SETH
Knock it off, you trigger-happy...

RICHARD
Seth, Seth, just wait a minute. He did it, I swear to god he fuckin did it. You were by the beer cooler with your back turned. I was by the magazines, I could see his face. And I saw him mouth:

Richard mouths the words "Help us."

While Benny lies on the floor behind the counter bleeding from his bullet wound he opens his floor safe and pulls out a gun from it.

Seth releases his brother.

SETH
Start the car.

RICHARD
You believe me, dontcha?

SETH
Shut up and start the car.

Richard walks away from Seth and crosses the counter...

...When Benny SPRINGS up, gun in hand, and SHOOTS Richard in the shoulder.

Richard FALLS to his knees, howling.

Both Benny and Seth SPRAY the store with gunfire.

Seth DIVES down an aisle. He reloads.

Benny DUCKS behind the counter. He reloads.

Richard has crawled to safety behind an aisle.

The two girls, followed by the teenaged boy, have run out screaming.

SETH
(yelling)
Richie! You okay?

RICHARD
(yelling)
I'm not dead, but I'm definitely shot! I told you that motherfucker said "Help us!"

BENNY
(yelling)
I never said help us!

SETH
(yelling)
Well that don't matter now, Benny! Cause you got about two fuckin seconds to live! Richie!

RICHARD
(yelling)
Yeah?

SETH
(yelling)
When I count to three, shoot the bottles behind him!

RICHARD
Gotcha!

SETH
One...Two...Three.

The two brothers start FIRING toward the counter.

They HIT the bottles of alcohol on the shelf behind Benny.

Benny is crouched on the ground as glass, debris and alcohol RAIN down on him.

Seth grabs a roll of paper from off a shelf.

Richard keeps FIRING.

Seth sets the roll of paper towels on fire with his zippo lighter, then tosses it.

The flaming roll of paper towels FLIES through the air.

The fireball lands behind the counter.

The entire counter area immediately BURSTS INTO FLAMES. Benny screams from behind the counter.

Seth smiles to himself and stands.

Benny runs out from behind the counter, ENGULFED IN FLAMES, still holding his weapon and FIRING.

Seth and Richard hit the ground FIRING their 45's.

Benny the human torch FALLS like a tree into the Hostess Pastry display.

Seth and Richard rise from the rubble. As they exit the fire-engulfed store, they argue.

SETH
What did I tell you? No trouble. Buy the road map and leave.

RICHARD
What was I supposed to do? He recognized us!

SETH
He couldn't recognize his asshole from his shit.

RICHARD
Seth, I'm tellin ya, the way he looked at us, you especially, I knew he knew.

SETH
Low profile. Do you know what the words "low profile" mean? I'll tell ya what it doesn't mean. It doesn't mean you go into a liquor

SETH (CONTD)
store to buy a road map, and before you leave, you kill a Texas Ranger and the owner and burn the store down to the ground. How's your shoulder?

RICHARD
Hurts like a son-of-a-bitch.

They exit the store. The flaming roof COLLAPSES.

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

INT. EMMA AND PETE'S GRAVY TRAIN - DAY

Emma and Pete's is a truck stop off of Highway 290. It's patrons are made up of regulars, truckers, cowboys and road weary travellers. The camera DOLLIES through the maze of tables, patrons and waitresses.

A subtitle appears at the bottom of the screen.

Fort Stockton
238 miles from the Mexican border

The camera stops when it gets to a table occupied by the FULLER FAMILY. The Fullers definitely fall into the road weary traveller category. The members of the unit consist of the father, JACOB, age 44, an ex-preacher, a very nice man with some rough edges, and his two grown children. KATE, age 20, is a fair-haired young beauty who possesses what can only be described as an apple-pie sensuality. She is dressed like a nice Christian girl, complete with crucifix. SCOTT, age 16, is Jacob's Vietnamese adopted son. Scott is a likable, long-haired kid who always wears a T-shirt with the name of the heavy metal garage band he plays drums for, "Precinct 13." The three of them are wolfing down a late lunch.

JACOB
We got about two more hours of daylight left. That'll get us into El Paso, which is right next to the border. We'll stop at a motel--

SCOTT
Stop? We're not going to actually stop at a motel, are we?

Scott and Kate speak together, obviously repeating something that Jacob has said about three hundred times.

SCOTT AND KATE
We've got a winnebago. We don't need those overpriced roach havens. We're self contained.

JACOB
Okay, okay, maybe I was a little overzealous, but give me a break. I just bought it.

Scott and Kate continue the impersonation.

SCOTT
Why just look at all this. You got your kitchen--

KATE
--You got your microwave--

SCOTT
--You got your sink--

KATE
--You got your shower--

SCOTT
--See this, television!

KATE
And feel this wood panelling. It's real wood too, not that fake stuff.

JACOB
Unless you two wiseacres wanna be introduced to the joys of hitchhiking, what say we drop this?

SCOTT
(to Kate)
The truth hurts.

KATE
(to Scott)
It's the bitterest of pills.

JACOB
You two ought to be on the Carson show. You're just wastin your humor on me.

KATE
Ain't it the truth.

SCOTT
Why do you wanna stop?

JACOB
I'm exhausted.

SCOTT
Lie in the back dad, I'll drive us into Mexico.

JACOB
Oh I bet you would. Forget it. Besides, I wanna have one night's sleep in an honest-to-goodness bed. The beds in the home are okay, but they're not like a real bed.

KATE
Hey, if we go to a motel, we can swim. Super cool. I'm gonna use the little girl's room.

Kate gets up from the table and walks out back to the restroom.

Jacob and Scott are left alone. There's an awkward moment of silence before...

SCOTT
Dad, when I called the machine to check out our messages, there was one from Bethel Baptist. Mr. Franklyn said he wouldn't permanently replace you till we came back. He said when we come home, if you still feel the same way--

JACOB
That's very nice of Ted, but I'll call him tomorrow and tell him not to bother waiting.

SCOTT
I didn't want to talk about this in front of Kate because she gets upset. But don't you believe in god anymore?

JACOB
Not enough to be a preacher. Look, I know this is hard on you guys. After Jenny's death this is probably the last thing you need. But I can't do it any longer. My congregation needs spiritual leadership. Well, they can't get it from me anymore. To answer your question, yes, I do believe in god. Yes I do believe in Jesus. But do I love them? No. After Jenny died I just thought they're not worthy of my love. And I don't want to spend another day in their service.

SCOTT
(as if to see how much he can get away with)
It's just, all our lives you've been a pastor. For twenty years you've preached trust in the lord. And then one day you wake up and say fuck him?

JACOB
I didn't say that. I'm just not connected anymore.

SCOTT
That happens, you'll get it back.

JACOB
Scott, give your old man a little credit. Every person who chooses the service of god as their life's work has something in common. I don't care if you're a preacher a priest, a nun, a rabbi or a Buddhist monk. Many, many times during your life you'll look at your reflection in the mirror and ask yourself, am I a fool? We all do it. I'm not going through a lapse of faith. What I've experienced is closer to an awakening. I'm not trying to shake your faith. I've just decided not to devote my life to god anymore.

SCOTT
What do you think Mom would say?

JACOB
Mom's got nothing so say, she's dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY

A phone booth outside of a gas station. Seth is in the middle of a conversation with the party on the other end. Seth speaks Spanish and his dialog is subtitled into English beneath him.

SETH
Thing are real hot here.
Crossing's gonna be a bitch
(pause)
Don't worry, we'll get across.
But when we do, where do we go?
(pause)
Can we make it as close to the border as possible? Texas wants our balls. The quicker we're in your protection, the better I'll feel.
(pause)
Okay, where?
(pause)
The Titty Twister?
(he laughs)
I love it already. Okay, Carlos, I'll see you and your men at the Titty Twister tomorrow morning.
(pause)
Bye, my friend.

Seth hangs up the phone, lights up a cigarette with his zippo lighter and exits frame. After Seth exits, leaving frame empty, a subtitle appears:

El Paso
5 miles from the Mexican border

INT. SETH AND RICHARD'S MOTEL ROOM - DAY

We're inside room #9 at the Dewdrop Inn in El Paso, Texas. Richard lies on the bed propped up by pillows. His shirt is off and the bullet wound on his shoulder is wrapped up in a makeshift bandage. Money is spread over the bed. Richard is intently watching the television as he takes hits from a hash pipe made in the shape of a .45 automatic.

On the television we see a FEMALE NEWSCASTER with a Texas drawl reporting a story about the brothers.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER
...The two bank robbers have been identified as Richard and Seth Gecko. The brothers are believed to be responsible for bank robberies in Chicago, Los Angeles, New York, Portland, Ft Lauderdale, Chattanooga, Great Falls, Warrensburg and Louisville. This is the Gecko brothers' first robbery in Texas. The list of the dead climbed up three more notices since our last telecast. Officer Sherman Goodell, who was in intensive care following the gun battle outside of the Valley Federal Bank building, died about forty-five minutes ago at Hopkins General Hospital. And about three hours ago, during a daylight liquor store robbery in Big Springs, the Gecko brothers killed another Texas Ranger, Earl McGraw and liquor store owner Benjamin Harlow. Then they proceeded to burn the store down to the ground. This brings the death toll up to twelve. Five Texas Rangers, four Texas police officers and three civilians. Heading the case is FBI Agent Stanley Chase. We talked with Agent Chase earlier this afternoon.

We now see FBI AGENT STANLEY CHASE being interviewed.

STANLEY CHASE
For the time being we are very confident we will apprehend the fugitives in the next forty-eight hours. The bureau, local law enforcement and the Texas Rangers have all joined forces in forming a dragnet to snare Seth and Richard Gecko.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER
Agent Chase, does it appear that they are heading for Mexico?

CHASE
Yes it does. We have already alerted Mexican authorities. They intend to cooperate in every way possible in bringing these fugitives to justice.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER
What about the report from an eyewitness at the liquor store who said one of the brothers was shot?

CHASE
This can't be confirmed at this time, but we do believe it to be true. We have reason to believe it was the younger brother, Richard, and he was shot in the vicinity of his neck and shoulders by the store's proprietor.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER
Is it safe to assume that because of the death count involved and the loss of life of law enforcement officers, that the Bureau, the Rangers and the Police are taking this manhunt personally?

CHASE
I would say that's a very safe assumption.

Richard smiles.

RICHARD
(Newscaster voice)
Is it safe to assume since the law enforcement authorities in the great state of Texas are of a sick and deviate nature, that they will be too busy trying to pull their heads out of their asses to actually catch the Geck Brothers?
(in an FBI voice)
I would say that's a very safe assumption.

As Richard takes a hit off of his pipe, we hear coming from the TV a MALE ANCHOR, also with a Texas twang.

MALE ANCHOR (OS)
...Still no clues to the disappearance of over fourteen truck drivers. The truck drivers were last seen in the Texas-Mexico area. Hijackers are suspected, but as of yet no bodies or witnesses have turned up...

As the Male Anchor continues with his story, Seth enters the room carrying a large grocery bag and a bucket of chicken.

RICHARD
Where the fuck have you been?

SETH
Sight seein.

RICHARD
What did ya see?

SETH
Cops. There's more cops in El Paso today then there are worms in the ground.

RICHARD
Didja look at the border?

Seth dumps out the grocery bag on the bed. It's filled with a six pack of beer and packages of twinkies, ding dongs, ho hos and moon pies. Both men pop open beers and Richard goes to town on the chicken. Seth flips off the TV.

SETH
Yeah, I saw the border. From on top of a high building. That's about as close as I risked getting. What did the TV say?

RICHARD
We're the number one fuckin show on the tube. Look, fuck the border. Let's dig in and wait for things to cool down.

SETH
Richie, it's gonna get a lot fucking worse before it ever gets any fuckin better! We fucked up in Texas. We killed Texas Rangers. This ain't L.A. They ain't gonna stop lookin till they find us. They take it very personal when you kill the prides of the state. We stay in Texas, they'll track us down and kill us. The El Paso police have already started a motel and hotel search for us.

RICHARD
How do you know?

RICHARD
I understand I'm not the brain trust you are as far as making decisions, but I'm sure you understand that I'm a little curious as to what those decisions are.

SETH
Stop peckin at me!

Seth stands up and THROWS his piece of chicken at Richard and storms out the room SLAMMING the door. Richard flips him off once he's left and grabs the TV remote and turns the cartoons back on.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

THROUGH WINDSHIELD
Jacob is maneuvering the winnebago into the Dewdrop Inn parking lot.

Off screen Kate yells from the back.

KATE (OS)
Where's the pool? I don't see a pool.

Seth angrily SLAMS the door to room #9 and without looking steps into the path of Jacob's motor home. Jacob SLAMS on his brakes. Seth JUMPS BACK, startled.

We hear the sounds of both Kate and Scott being TOSSED out of their chairs onto the floor.

THUD...THUD.

KATE (OS)
Owww, my head.

Jacob (pissed) honks his horn at Seth and YELLS out the window:

JACOB
Watch where you're goin!

Seth just stands right in their way without moving, gazing up at the giant motor home.

Kate and Scott join the Jacob up front.

SETH (CONTD)
We're drowning in deep, deep, deep shit. If these Texas pigs get us, we'll never make it to trial and that's a fact. So if you got any better ideas, spit em out. If not, shut the fuck up and quit being a thorn in my side. You wanna add to the team, figure out how we're gonna cross the fucking border. If not, shut the fuck up and let me think.

Seth turns from his brother, sits on the edge of the bed and devours a breast of chicken.

The camera moves from the corner to the end of the bed with Seth. As he bites into the chicken, the camera moves past him across the television. As it passes the TV we see a bit of a "Casper the Friendly Ghost" cartoon.

Casper walks up to a big burly copy.

CASPER
Would you play with me?

The cop turns around.

COP
Sure, little boy... A GHOST!

The cop heads for the hills. Casper cries.

The camera moves past the TV to the other side of the bed. We see Richard slowly move from his corner back on to the bed.

RICHARD
You didn't have to hit me.

SETH
I'm sorry.

Richard tears the cellophane off of a moon pie.

RICHARD
Okay, big brother. What's your big idea about our big escape?

SETH
Shut up.

SETH
I heard it on the radio. We gotta get our asses into Mexico tonight. Carlos is gonna meet us tomorrow morning at a rendezvous on the other side, then Carlos and his boys will escort us to El Ray.

RICHARD
So you did talk to him?

SETH
Yeah, I talked to him all right. It's gonna cost us thirty percent.

RICHARD
Thirty percent? Fuck that greasy piece of shit!

SETH
(cool and quiet)
We're makin the deal.

RICHARD
You make your own deal, I'm not givin that tamale pie shit.

Seth hauls off and PUNCHES Richard hard in the face, KNOCKING him off the bed and on to the floor.

Richard's fall starts his shoulder wound bleeding and Seth's punch makes his mouth bleed.

Seth picks his little brother off the floor and THROWS him in the corner.

Then with Richard backed up against the wall, Seth explains the facts of life.

SETH
What's wrong with you? You high? You want things to blow over? Fine, so do I. We need to go underground. El Ray's where you go to hide and wait for the heat to get cool. It's an entire town made up of people like us. Criminals with cash, on the run from the law. They offer us sanctuary. But it ain't free.

SCOTT
What's this guy's problem?

JACOB
I have no idea.

Seth just stands in their way, not moving, thinking to himself.

HONK!

JACOB
(yelling)
Anytime, buddy.

The horn and Jacob's yell snaps Seth back to reality. A smiling Seth politely steps to one side to let them pass.

Pass they do.

KATE
What a weirdo.

EXT. DEWDROP INN - DAY

The sword of Damocles is lifted from above Seth's head. In thirty seconds he knew exactly what he was going to do. Seth whistles happily as he turns and walks back into room #9.

INT. FULLERS' MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The Fullers are in room #12. It's identical to the one that the Gecko boys are in, except that the paintings above the bed are different. Jacob has fallen asleep in his clothes on the bed. Scott sits in a chair, walkman plugged in his ears, drumsticks in hand, BEATING out the rhythm to music we can't hear. Kate is nowhere in sight.

KNOCK...KNOCK...KNOCK... on the door

Scott doesn't hear shit but Zeppelin.

Jacob stirs a bit, but doesn't wake up.

POUND...POUND...POUND... on the door

Jacob SPRINGS UP. He looks over at Scott who is obviously "Bogeying with Stew." Then to the door, annoyed, annoyed, annoyed.

JACOB
(yelling)
What?

From the other side of the door comes a friendly voice.

VOICE (OS)
I'm your neighbor in room 9. I hate to disturb you, but I'd like to ask a favor.

Jacob swings his feet to the floor, stands up and walks to the door. As he passes Scott he says, in his direction.

JACOB
I hope none of this is disturbing you.

Scott can't hear him, but when he sees his dad look at him, he smiles.

Jacob opens the door and sees...

...Richard Gecko standing in the doorway, a big grin plastered across his face. As if he was the nicest guy in the entire world.

RICHARD
Hi there, I'm from room 9, my name is Don Cornelius. No, not the Don Cornelius from Soul Train. Me and my lady friend need some ice and we don't seem to have an ice bucket. Could we possibly borrow yours? I'll bring it right back.

JACOB
(still partially asleep)
Sure.

We follow Jacob as he turns to the dresser to get the motel ice bucket. He grabs it, turns back to the door, takes a couple of steps towards it, then stops in his tracks.

He sees Richard and Seth both inside the room with the door closed, both with 45's in their hands, both aimed at him.

JACOB
What is this?

Seth SLUGS Jacob in the mouth, KNOCKING him to the ground.

SETH
It's called a punch.

Scott suddenly becomes aware of what's going on around him and instinctively stands. Richard shoves his 45 in Scott's mouth.

RICHARD
Sit down.

Scott lowers himself back down onto his seat.

RICHARD
Good boy.

Jacob lifts his head off the floor and wipes blood away from his lip. He looks at his opponent who stands over him.

SETH
(to Jacob)
What's your name?

JACOB
Jacob.

SETH
Okay, Jacob, get up and sit your ass down on the bed. Make a wrong move and I'll shoot you in the face.

Jacob rises and sits on the edge of the bed.

SETH
(to Richard)
Okay, move the Jap over there.

Keeping the gun in Scott's mouth, Richard makes Scott rise...

RICHARD
Upsy daisy.

...guiding him over to the bed by his father.

Richard removes the gun from Scott's mouth and stands next to his brother, looking down at their two hostages.

RICHARD
(to his hostages)
What's the story with you two? Is this some sort of honeymoon or somethin?

JACOB
He's my son.

The two brothers laugh.

SETH
How did that happen?

JACOB
He's my adopted son.

SETH
Whatsamatter, had to wait too long for a white kid?

Seth and Richard do a little routine.

RICHARD
(to Seth)
Okay, what else you got?

SETH
Well, we gotta nigger, a nip and a spic.

RICHARD
Gimme the nip.

JACOB
All right, enough's enough! What's this all about? Money?

SETH
It's about money all right, but not yours. You see, me and my brother are in a little hot water and we need your assistance.

The door to room #12 opens and a dripping wet, bikini clad Kate walks in.

The brothers spin their guns in her direction.

Kate startled, screams.

Jacob and Scott get on their feet and move forward.

Seth spins back towards the two men, gun ready to spit.

SETH
(to Scott and Jacob)
Stop!

Jacob and Scott freeze.

Richard moves like quicksilver, shutting the door and positioning himself behind the terrified Kate.

KATE
What's going on?

RICHARD
We're having a party and you're invited.

JACOB
(to Kate)
It's okay, honey. Everything's gonna ba all right.

SETH
Listen to daddy, honey, and don't do nothin stupid.
(he turns to Jacob and Scott who are still standing)
You two, Simon says sit the fuck down!

They slowly sit.

Richard drinks in the dripping wet Kate.

RICHARD
Having yourself a little dip?
(to Scott)
Your sister's quite a piece. Ever fuck her?

Kate starts crying.

JACOB
Stop it, you're scaring her.

RICHARD
You ain't really related, so you could get her pregnant and the kid wouldn't be an idiot or anything.

JACOB
(to Seth)
Make him shut up.

RICHARD
You make me shut up!
(to Scott)
So, did you ever give Miss America here the high hard one?

SCOTT
Drag your mind our of the gutter.

RICHARD
Yeah, but you've wanted to, haven't ya? I bet she keeps your dick harder than Chinese arithmetic. I know I want to.

Richard puts both hands on her wet shoulders from behind.

Kate shrinks at his touch.

Jacob is off the bed in a flash. Seth comes up with the 45, HITTING him across the ear. Jacob STUMBLES backwards. Kate RUNS out of Richard's grasp to her father's side.

SETH
Listen up, you happy campers, we're all gonna go on a little Mexican vacation. So on your feet and let's move out.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTOR HOME - DAY

Richard's in the back of the motor home with Kate and Scott. Richard's bullet wound is acting up. He's half lying, half sitting on one of the back beds. His gun is trained on the two seated siblings. In his other hand is a box of Captain Crunch cereal with crunchberries, which he eats dry. Kate has slipped on a long tee shirt with a picture of Bullwinkle on it over her bikini. In the front part of the motor home, Jacob sits behind the wheel, driving into the night. Seth sits on the passenger seat, going through Jacob's wallet and talking to him calmly.

SETH
(reading his driver's license)
Jacob Fuller. Jacob, that's biblical, ain't it? What am I askin' for, of course it is.
(motioning behind him)
What are their names?

JACOB
Scott and Kate.

Seth repeats the names as he thumbs through the wallet.

SETH
Scott and Kate...Kate and Scott...
Scott Fuller...Kate Fuller...

Seth comes to a snapshot of Jacob and his wife.

SETH
Who's this?

JACOB
My wife.

SETH
Where is the little lady?

JACOB
In heaven.

SETH
She's dead?

JACOB
Yes she is.

SETH
How'd she die?

JACOB
Auto wreck.

SETH
Come on, gimme some more details. How'd it happen? Some fuckin drunk kill her?

JACOB
No. It was a rainy night, the brakes on the car weren't great. She had to stop suddenly. She slid on the road, she crashed, she died.

SETH
Died instantly?

JACOB
Not quite. She was trapped in the wreck for about six hours before she passed on.

SETH
Wheww! Those acts of god really stick it in and break it off, don't they?

JACOB
Yes they do.

Seth looks back at the wallet. He sees Jacob's minister license.

SETH
Is this real?

JACOB
Yes.

SETH
I've seen one of these before. A friend of mine had himself declared a minister of his own religion. A way to fuck the I.R.S. Is that what you're doin', or are you the real McCoy?

JACOB
Real McCoy.

SETH
You're a preacher?

JACOB
I was a minister.

Seth starts laughing. He yells toward the back.

SETH
Richie!

RICHARD
(yelling back)
Yeah?

SETH
Pops here is a preacher.

RICHARD
No way! Where's the collar, huh? Also, preachers can't have kids cause they can't have sex.

SETH
That's a priest, pinhead!

RICHARD
What's the difference?

SETH
There's a big fuckin difference between a preacher and a priest. Forget I said anything. Keep an eye on the kids and shut the fuck up.

Richard looks at Kate and Scott

RICHARD
What's the difference between a preacher and a priest?

As they try to explain the fundamental differences in the B.G. Seth keeps talking to Jacob in the F.G.

SETH
So you don't preach the word anymore?

JACOB
No.

SETH
How come?

JACOB
I think I've gotten about as up close and personal with you as I'm gonna get. Now if you need me like I think you need me, you're not gonna kill me cause I won't answer your stupid prying questions. So, with all due respect, mind your own business.

SETH
I seem to have hit a nerve. Don't be so touchy Pops, let's keep this friendly. But you're right, enough with this getting to know you shit. Now there's two ways we can play this. We can play it hot or we can play it cool. Now my daddy, god bless his ass, always said: When it's hot play it cool. Take my daddy's advice Pops. I don't give a rat's ass about you or your fuckin family. Y'all can live forever or die this second and I don't care which. The only three things in the world I care about are myself, that dumb son of a bitch in the back, and our money. And right now I want to get those three things into Mexico. Now stop me if I'm wrong, but I take it you don't give a shit about seeing me and my brother receiving justice and seeing that the bank gets its money back, right? All you care about is the safety of your daughter, your son and possibly yourself. Am I correct?

JACOB

Yes.

SETH

I thought so. You help us get across the border without incident, stay with us the rest of the night without trying anything funny, and in the morning, we'll let you and your family go. That way everybody gets what they want. You and your kids get out of this alive and we get into Mexico. Everybody's happy.

JACOB

How do I know you'll keep your word?

SETH

Jesus Christ, Pops, don't start with this shit.

JACOB

You want me to be passive and trust you. Why should I trust you?

SETH

I'm making you a deal for nothing more than peace of mind. I don't want to have to worry about you all fuckin night, and I don't think you wanna be worrying about my brother's intentions towards your daughter all night. You've seen the way he's lookin at her. So I'm willin to make a deal. You get us into Mexico and you don't try to escape, I'll keep my brother off your daughter and let you all loose in the morning.

JACOB

You won't let him touch her?

SETH

I can handle Richie, don't worry.

JACOB

If he touches her, I'll kill him. I don't give a damn how many guns you have, nothing will stop me from killing him.

SETH

Fair enough, You break your word, I'll kill all of you.

(calling to the back)

Kate, honey!

KATE
Yeah.

SETH
You must have a bible in here, dontcha?

KATE
Yeah, we got a bible.

SETH
Get it and bring it up here, will ya, please?

Kate goes into a drawer, pulls out a bible and brings it up front.

SETH
Hold it right there, sweetie pie.
(to Jacob)
Put your hand on it.

Jacob does.

SETH
Swear to god, on the bible, you won't try to escape and you'll get us across the border.

Jacob looks hard at Seth.

SETH
Say the fuckin words.

JACOB
I swear to god I won't try to escape and I'll do my best to get you into Mexico.

SETH
You best better get it done, Pops.

Seth places his hand on the bible.

SETH
I swear to god I'll let you loose in the morning. And your daughter will be safe. And I also swear if you do anything to fuck me up, I'll slit all your throats.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MEXICAN BORDER - NIGHT

Automobiles are lined up, waiting one by one to go into Mexico. Cop cars with their red and blue lights flashing are all over the place. Border Patrol men and police are stopping all cars. At the end of the line is the Fuller's mobile home.

INT. MOBILE HOME - NIGHT

Jacob is at the wheel all alone in the front, yells to the back.

JACOB
We're here!

Seth in the back goes into action.

SETH
Okay Richie, take Kate in the bathroom.

Richard grabs the terrified Kate and drags her in the bathroom.

SETH
Scott, go up front with your daddy.

Scott does. Seth, keeping low, gets behind Jacob.

JACOB
Don't hurt her.

SETH
Don't worry. What're you gonna say?

JACOB
I don't have the slightest idea.

SETH
Well, just keep thinking about that barrel in Kate's mouth.

Seth disappears into the bathroom with Kate and Richard, closing the door behind him.

INT. MOBILE HOME BATHROOM - NIGHT

The two brothers and the young lady are standing in the very small bathroom space. Richard has his back against the wall with one arm around Kate, holding her in front of him and the other holding a .45 against Kate's head. Kate holds her

hands to her mouth to muffle her crying. Seth stands, .45 in hand, ready to fire if the wrong person should open the door.

RICHARD
This ain't gonna work Seth.

SETH
Shut up. It's gonna work just fine.

RICHARD
They're gonna search the van, man.
I know it, I know it, I know it.

SETH
If you don't blow your top we're
gonna be fine.

RICHARD
Oh god, this is a bad idea.

SETH
Richie, shut-your-fuckin mouth.

The camper stops.

RICHARD
Oh god.

SETH
Quiet.

RICHARD
Seth, I can't go back to prison.

SETH
Quiet, I can't hear.

We hear muffled voices coming from outside the bathroom. It's probably Jacob talking to a border patrol guard. But there are just sounds - no words can be made out.

RICHARD
What's goin on?

SETH
I can't make out any words.
Hush up.

Seth strains hard, trying to make out anything, but he can't.

RICHARD
He's tellin him man. He's telling those fuckin pigs we're back here.

SETH
No way.

RICHARD
I heard him. I think I heard something. "Bathroom...in the bathroom."

SETH
You didn't hear shit. If I can't hear anything, you sure as hell can't. Richie, I'm through fuckin around with you. Now button your lip.

The muffled voices continue on the other side, but none of the words can be recognized. The camper starts moving. Seth and Richard trade looks.

RICHARD
It's a trick.

Seth tightens his grip on his weapon.

SETH
Maybe.

There's a knock on the bathroom door.

Everybody freezes.

The door opens. Seth aims his gun, right at Scott.

SCOTT
Coast is clear.

INT. MOBILE HOME - NIGHT

Seth, Richard and Kate BURST out of the bathroom. Seth looks out the back window and sees the border getting farther and farther away. Richard looks out the side windows. No cars following. They move up to the front with Jacob and look out the windshield. Nothing suspicious. Seth and Richard meet each other's stare. Shiteating grins break out on both men, followed by boyish laughter.

RICHARD
We did it!

They high five each other.

SETH
Didn't I tell ya? Didn't I tell ya?

RICHARD
When you're right, you're right. And you're right.

SETH
(to Jacob)
Ya done good, Pops. I'm proud of ya. Did they give you a hard time?

JACOB
Nope. It was disgustingly easy.

Richard runs to the back window and yells toward the disappearing border:

RICHARD
Fuck you, Texas! You and your yellow rose can kiss my shitty ass!

JACOB
(calling)
Kate, come here.

KATE
Yes, daddy.

She moves to the front. Seth stands behind Jacob as he questions her.

JACOB
Are you okay, honey?

KATE
I'm all right.

JACOB
Did they hurt you in there?

KATE
No.

SETH
You did real good Kate.

KATE
(to Seth)
Are gonna leave us alone, now you're in Mexico?

SETH
In the morning darlin. In the morning we'll be g-o-n-e. And just think about what an exciting story you'll be able to tell your girlfriends. You'll be on the news. People'll point at you on the street. "That's the girl the Gecko brothers kidnapped." You'll be the hottest thing in your town since Carter's Little Liver Pills, for awhile, anyway. As much as you hate this now, you'll love every minute of that. That's a promise. Now why don't you join your brother and let me talk privately with your daddy.

As Kate goes and joins Scott on the bed, Richard moves up front.

RICHARD
What's next?

SETH
I'm discussing that with Jacob. Look, we're out of the woods now, so if you want to get high, now's a good time.

RICHARD
Really? Well, don't mind if I do.

Richard goes to his duffel bag to pull out his pipe.

SETH
(to Jacob)
Don't worry, Pops. I told ya I can handle my brother. Give Richie a couple hits on the pipe and he ain't gonna even think about your daughter no more. Now keep on this road till you get to a sign that says "Resadea". Turn this bastard left and go down it till you get to a bar called "The Titty Twister."

JACOB
Then?

SETH
Then stop, cause that's where we're goin.

CUT TO:

A neon sign that flashes "THE TITTY TWISTER, DUSK TILL DAWN"

EXT. TITTY TWISTER - NIGHT

The neon sign sits on top of the rudest, sleaziest, most crab-infested, topless strip joint, honky tonk whorehouse in all of Mexico. Under the joint's proud name on the sign is a well endowed neon woman whose breast is being twisted by a neon hand. The Titty Twister is located out in the middle of Nowheresville. A plethora of motorcycles and eighteen wheelers are parked outside the club, which makes sense, since bikers and truckers are this establishment's average clientele. LOUD, LOUD, LOUD MUSIC belts out from within the structure. In the parking lot a BIKER and a TRUCKER beat the shit out of each other, one with a club, the other with a hammer. A SECOND BIKER, with his filthy levi's down around his ankles, pisses on the dirt in front of the place. A THIRD BIKER pukes his guts out. Standing in front of the entrance is a greasy young man known as CHET PUSSY. He sports a beatnik beard on his chin and wears a white mohair vest. He solicits customers by yelling through a bullhorn like a TV pitchman.

CHET
All pussy must go! At the Titty Twister we're slashin pussy in half! This is a pussy blow out! Make us an offer on our vast selection of pussy! We got hot pussy, cold pussy, wet pussy, tight pussy, fat pussy, hairy pussy, smelly pussy, snappin pussy! If we don't have it, you don't want it!

The Fuller's recreational vehicle pulls into the parking lot and stops. The camper door flies open and the Gecko brothers and the Fullers pile out. The Fullers stand together. Seth and Richard put their guns away. Richard (stoned) holds his hash pipe in his hand.

SETH
Now, Carlos won't be here until morning, but this place don't close till dawn. So we're gonna go in, have a drink, a buncha drinks, and wait for Carlos. If you three play your cards right and don't let any wild hairs spring up on your ass, you could be out of this stew pot by morning.
(to Jacob)
Comprende?

JACOB
You keep your word, we'll keep ours.

SETH
Fair enough.

As they walk towards the bar, Richard drops his pipe. It breaks in half.

RICHARD
Oh my god!

SETH
Forget it.

Seth drags him offscreen, away from his broken pipe.

RICHARD (OS)
Mom gave me that pipe

Our group approaches Chet at the door.

CHET
(yelling in the bullhorn)
Take advantage of our penny pussy sale. Buy any piece of pussy at our regular price, you get another piece of pussy, of equal or lesser value, for a penny. Now try and beat pussy for a penny! If you can find cheaper pussy anywhere, fuck it!

Chet notices our heroes, especially young Kate.

CHET
(in bullhorn, towards Kate)
What's this? A new flavor approaching. Apple Pie Pussy.

SETH
Step aside, asshole.

Chet lowers his bullhorn and reaches out his hand, poking Seth in the chest with his finger.

CHET
Not so fast, slick.

Seth grabs hold of the stuck out finger and bends it backwards, SNAPPING the bone in two. Chet SCREAMS like a banshee. While still in mid shriek, Seth gives Chet a massive head butt in the face, causing Chet's nose to EXPLODE on impact. Down does Chet Pussy. Seth looks at his party.

SETH
I'm not a touchie-feelie person.

As they enter the club, Richard straggles behind a moment, to give Chet a few swift KICKS.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TITTY TWISTER - NIGHT

If the Titty Twister looked like the asshole of the world from the outside, in the immortal words of Al Jolson, "You ain't seen nothin yet." This is the kind of place where they sweep up the teeth and hose down the blood and the beer at closing. Topless waitresses shove their tits in customers' faces. House whores sit on laps and stick tongues in patrons' ears. Naked dancers shake their groove thing on elevated platforms. The bikers and truckers who patronize the joint, hoot, holler, drink, drool, grab ass and pay for the privilege to go into back rooms. Fights break out on the average of about one every ten minutes. The customers may start em, but the bouncer BIG EMILIO ends em. Big Emilio walks through the bar like Godzilla walks through Tokyo, tipping over tables, knocking whores and customers alike on their asses on his way to stamp out trouble. If Big Emilio is Godzilla, the bartender who serves up the mule piss that everybody drinks is Rodan. His name is RAZOR CHARLIE and if you'd ever seen him in a confrontation, you'd know why. He's been known to peel a man like a banana. Around his neck is a necklace made of human ears, all of which were contributed by former customers who crossed Razor Charlie's line.

The Coaster's song, "Down In Mexico" blares at an eardrum bursting level. Seth, Richard, Jacob, Kate and Scott walk through the door and they each individually take in the sights and the smells. Jacob is disgusted, Kate and Scott are scared, but there is something in Kate's face that reveals that she finds all this definitely thrilling. The Gecko brothers are just plain happy as pigs in shit.

SETH
Now this is my kinda place! I could see myself becoming a regular.

Behind the bar Razor Charlie eyes the group as they approach. Their difference from the usual road waif nomads who populate the Twister seems to disturb Charlie. He exchanges a knowing look with Big Emilio as the group belly up to the bar.

RICHARD
Whiskey!

SETH
Mescal.

The bartender pours. Kate notices behind the bar an empty space on the wall usually reserved for a mirror. Richard and Seth down their shots and bang the glasses on the bar for a refill.

SETH
(to Jacob)
Want one?

JACOB
Pass.

SETH
(to Scott)
You?

Scott shakes his head no. Richard leans next to Kate.

RICHARD
How bout you, sweet thing?

KATE
I can't. I'm not twenty-one yet.

SETH
This is Mexico, baby, as long as your money's green, they don't give a shit.

KATE
Okay.

Jacob and Scott are slightly startled by Kate's response. Seth grins and looks at the bartender.

SETH
You heard her, do her.

He pours her some whiskey. She takes the shot glass in her hand and brings it up to her lips like she's going to take a sip.

SETH
Don't sip it. Just knock it down in one drink.

Kate gets the nerve up and gulps it down. Her whole body does a nondrinker's tremor. Seth and Richard laugh. Richard pats her on the back.

RICHARD
Good job, sweet thing, it'll put hair on your chest. Let's buy a bottle and grab a table.

Seth grabs a bottle and the five of them move across the floor to a table. As they walk, Kate attracts stares, wolf whistles and very rude comments from some of the patrons. Jacob keeps near his daughter. The naked dancers on the platforms do their vulgar routines. Scott gets an eyeful. Richard laughs.

RICHARD
Bet you ain't never seen a pair of cones like that before, huh kid?

Jacob's eyes survey the surroundings. He sees:

A biker named FROST stands on a table and dances along with the strippers.

A drunk out of his mind trucker named TEDDY MCGOO, who has a hideous burn on the side of his face, pours whiskey over a topless waitress's breasts and then licks it off. The waitress just laughs.

A biker named SEX MACHINE arm wrestles another BIKER, as a bunch of bikers root them on. Sex Machine pins him down, knocking him out of his chair.

Big Emilio and Razor Charlie quietly exchange words, looking at Jacob.

Jacob notices something else that seems strange, all the windows in the joint are plastered over.

The five of them find a table and sit down.

JACOB
Did you notice this place doesn't have any windows?

SETH
It's a strip joint whorehouse. How many windows do you expect it to have?

JACOB
Look, you're where you need to be. Why don't you let the kids go? They won't do anything while you have me.

SETH
Shut up. I told ya what the plan was, and what it wasn't, was open to debate. I'm meeting our party here in the morning. The place is open till dawn. So we might as well sit and drink and watch tits on parade till the early rise. Besides, these two
(pointing at Scott and Kate)
are safer in here with us than wandering around a Mexican border town all night long. Just don't do nothin stupid and we'll all get along fine.
(to Scott)
Scotty, you sure you don't want a drink?

SCOTT
Okay, I'll have one.

JACOB
No you won't.

RICHARD
Who the fuck do you think you are?

JACOB
I'm his father, and I don't want him drinking at his age.

RICHARD
Yeah, well, what you don't want don't mean shit here.

Richard hands the bottle over to Scott.

RICHARD
Scott, I want you and me to have a drink. And if you don't drink with me, I'm gonna be insulted. And if I'm insulted, your dad's gonna get ventilated.

Scott takes the bottle and bends an elbow. He too experiences a nondrinker's tremor.

RICHARD
That's the way. Just say mo. Mo whiskey, mo coke, mo weed...
(to Kate)
How bout you, lunch box? Wanna 'nother hit?

KATE
(tentatively)
Okay.

Seth and Richard grin as he passes her the bottle. Kate takes another big shot.

SETH
Jesus Christ, we've created a monster.

As this little exchange goes on, a very fucked-up looking Chet has walked into the place. He goes over to Big Emilio and Razor Charlie and starts pointing at the Seth/Jacob party, describing what happended outside. Big Emilio, Razor Charlie and Chet move rapidly toward their table. Seth, who's still laughing about Kate, notices the goon squad approaching out of his peripheral vision.

SETH
(to Richard)
Looks like we got company.

RICHARD
Good, I was just starting to get bored.

The Titty Twister trio approach the table.

RAZOR CHARLIE
Which of these fuckwads did it?

CHET
(pointing at Seth)
This piece of shit broke my finger and my nose...
(pointing at Richard)
Then this fag kicked me in the ribs while I was down.

That's all Big Emilio has to hear.

BIG EMILIO
(to the Gecko brothers)
Up!

RICHARD
Fuck off, gorilla cookie!

Big Emilio leans in and with his beefy hand, GRABS Richard by the shoulder. Richard lets out a howl like a lonely dog as blood pours from his wounded shoulder.

Seth jumps to his feet and FIRES a round from his .45 into Big Emilio, sending his bullet-ridden body to the floor. Like Toshiro Mifune in "Yojimbo", Razor Charlie whips out a straight version of his namesake and SLASHES Seth across the face.

Blood squirts out from the slash, hitting Kate and Scott across the face.

Seth SCREAMS at the top of his lungs as his hand goes up to his laid open cheek.

Richard who has fallen to the ground holding his wound, brings up his .45 and starts BLASTING.

Razor Charlie takes bullet hits in the head, chest and belly before he hits the floor.

Jacob and his children have hit the floor as well to stay out of gunfire.

The bikers, truckers, waitresses and whores all stop what they were doing.

The music continues to play, though the dancers stop dancing.

The lead dancer, a beautifully built bombshell named BLONDE DEATH, who's closest to the brothers, smells something and slowly moves closer.

Richard moves to his brother, who takes out a handkerchief and puts it to his face.

RICHARD
How are you?

SETH
Scarred for life, that's how I am!

Seth looks up and sees Chet still standing there.

SETH
You thought it was pretty funny, didn't you?

Both brothers slip new clips in their guns and FIRE on Chet.

Chet's blown left...right...left...right... then drops.

Pointing their guns towards the crowd.

SETH
Everybody be cool, or you'll be just as dead as these fucks!

SLOW MOTION: Blood drips down the side of Seth's face.

SLOW MOTION: It splatters to the floor.

The CAMERA scans the crowd. The patrons are scared, but the waitresses, whores and dancers lick their lips.

SLOW MOTION: Blood drips from Richard's shoulder. It falls to the floor splattering.

Blonde Death moves to the end of the stage. A special aroma fills her nostrils. The look on her face could easily be read as intense sexual desire.

Suddenly, the eyes of Big Emilio, Razor Charlie and Chet Pussy pop open. The "dead" men sit up with evil grins on their faces.

The patrons scream.

Jacob and his children look up, wide eyed and terrified, from the floor.

The Gecko brothers jump back, freaked out.

Richard, scared shitless, backs up to the end of the dance stage. Blonde Death stands over him. The smell of blood from Richard's shoulder fills her nostrils and drives her wild with lust, blood lust! The whites of her eyes turn yellow, the fangs of a beast protrude from her mouth and her

face twists into a mask of evil. She grabs Richard from behind and BITES down hard into his wounded shoulder. Blood SQUIRTS from the bite like a garden hose. Richard lets out an agonizing scream.

Seth turns to his brother's cry.

He sees Blonde Death, like a mongoose attached to a cobra, legs wrapped around Richard's waist, fangs buried deep in his shoulder, and Richard screaming and slamming her about, trying to knock her off.

Blood shoots, squirts and spills everywhere.

Richard screams to Seth:

RICHARD
Shoot her! Shoot her! Get her off!

Seth tries to aim his gun, but there's too much movement. He can't get a clear shot.

Jacob and his children can't believe what they're seeing.

Richard can't take it anymore, his knees buckle. Blonde Death rides him down to the floor.

Seth gets a clear shot, he takes aim and FIRES, hitting the vamp in the head, blowing her off his brother.

Richard, who's on all fours, tries to stand and gets about half way before he stops, saying:

RICHARD
(with his dying breath)
Fucking bitch!

He tumbles over, a corpse.

SETH
Richie!

Next to the dead Richard, Blonde Death, with a hole in her forehead, rises off her back. She spits out the bullet and says to Seth:

BLONDE DEATH
Nice shootin, Tex.

Razor Charlie locks the front door, turns towards the bar and yells:

RAZOR CHARLIE
Dinner is served!

The bikers and truckers who have been transfixed, watching the impossible, realize that the waitresses, naked dancers and whores who they were pawing just five minutes ago, have turned into yellow-eyed, razor fanged, drool-dripping vampires.

The vamps attack.

What follows is a cross between an old western barroom brawl and a shark feeding frenzy.

Whores who had been sitting on customer's laps sink their teeth into unshaven necks. The blood squirts.

Naked strippers and bikers wail the shit out of each other.

Truckers get their heads caved in by women half their size.

The patrons use whatever they can find to fend off the monsters: chairs, chair legs, broken bottles, switchblades, anything.

Jacob, Kate and Scott make a dash and dive behind the bar. They hide and watch.

Blonde Death, licking her lips, approaches Seth. Seth, terrified, fires at her, BAM...BAM...BAM...click... click...click. She laughs and gives her hair a toss back. Seth moving backwards, is hysterical.

SETH
Die! Die! Why the fuck won't you die?!

As Blonde Death comes in for the kill, she does a sick Billy Jack impersonation.

BLONDE DEATH
All the girls at the bar tell me I should learn to control my violent temper. And I try, I really try. But when I see what you did to our friend, a guy we call Chet Pussy, it just makes me go BERSERK!!

Blonde Death gives Seth a swinging roundhouse punch to the jaw that sends him flying over the table, sliding across the floor and into the wall.

The trucker Teddy McGoo is fighting off the waitress he was giving a whiskey bath to just a moment before. She's

knocking him around at will. McGoo gets a moment when he's not being punched in the face. He takes out his zippo lighter, flicks on a flame and throws it at her.

MCGOO

Flame on!

The fire hits her whiskey-soaked skirt and body and the vamp ignites.

The biker called Frost has a heavy chain with a leather hand strap attached to it. He swings it above his head like David and wipes out vamps. The chain doesn't kill them, but vampire or not, getting hit in the face with a fast swinging heavy chain doesn't feel too good.

Razor Charlie, straight razor in hand, is slitting throats and sucking blood.

Big Emilio picks up a biker who stabbed him with a switchblade and throws the poor bastard from one end of the bar to the other.

Sex Machine and a beautiful naked dancer go head to head. The vamp might have superhuman strength, but Sex Machine has close to superhuman strength, and he's matching the vamp bitch blow for blow.

Chet Pussy and a whore feed on a trucker.

A biker has his face pinned to the barroom floor by the bare foot of a naked dancer who has hold of his arm, which she yanks. We hear him scream as his arm is dislocated from the socket. She yanks again and the arm is ripped off.

Seth comes to and finds Blonde Death standing over him. He tries to rise, but Blonde Death places her bare foot on his chest, pinning him down to the floor. He tries to move, but the pressure of her foot is equivalent to an engine block placed on his chest.

BLONDE DEATH

I'm not gonna drain you completely. You're gonna turn for me. You'll by my slave. You'll live for me. You'll eat bugs because I order it. Because I don't think you're worthy of human blood, you'll feed on the blood of stray dogs. You'll be my foot stool. And at my command, you'll lick the dog shit from my boot heel. Since you'll be my dog, your new name will be "Spot". Welcome to slavery.

As Blonde Death's face contorts to feed mode, a chair leg is RAMMED in her back. It comes out her chest and sticks in the wall in front of her. It's Jacob to the rescue. Seth gets out from under her. Blonde Death, dripping with blood, hangs from the wall, death nerve twitching. She screams the vampire's death scream. It's a scream of one hundred years of life ending at a blow. "AAAHHHHH!"

Big Emilio screams as he CHARGES towards the two humans. Seth ducks, catching him mid-waist and lifting him up and over. Big Emilio does a flip in the air and crash lands on a table, SMASHING it.

Razor Charlie goes after Sex Machine, SLASHING at him with his razor. Dodging the razor slashes, Sex Machine grabs the long wooden handle of a push broom, breaks off the end, creating a pointy spike, and charges at Charlie. The broom handle PLUNGES into Razor Charlie's chest. Sex Machine lifts the stick straight up, lifting Razor Charlie off the ground. Gravity goes into effect and Charlie's body slides down the stick.

Big Emilio struggles to get up. Both Seth and Jacob JUMP on top of him, each holding a piece of wood. They PLUNGE their stakes. Like a snarling mad dog Emilio, as he dies, tries to bite both men. He snaps at them even though he's pinned to the ground. It's all Jacob and Seth can do to keep him down till he dies, but they do.

Chet Pussy, blood all over his mouth, spies Ms. Apple Pie Pussy herself, Kate. He breaks into a lecherous grin and licks the blood from around his mouth.

Kate and Scott are cowering behind the bar when Chet appears over the top. They both let out a scream. Scott goes to protect his sister and receives a punch in the face for his trouble. Chet dives at Kate.

CHET
You know what everybody says about me? I suck!

Chet goes to bite Kate, grabbing at her t-shirt, and sees her crucifix. He recoils backwards. Scott grabs hold of his head from behind. Kate jumps up from the floor, rips off her cross and grabs Chet by his beatnik beard, opening his mouth. She SHOVES the cross inside. Chet's eyes roll up back into his head. Scott SLAPS Chet hard on the back.

GULP.

Chet has swallowed the crucifix. A SIZZLING sound is heard moving down from his throat to his belly. He opens his mouth and lets out a noise similar to a train whistle.

He jumps up from behind the bar, doing a wild dance from pain. He jumps from wall to wall and floor to ceiling, screaming all the while.

CHET
Burn! Flames! Hot! Hot, burning flames!

He rolls around on the floor holding his belly.

Kate and Scott watch him from the bar, mischievous grins on their faces.

Chet is on his knees, arms stretched out, yelling at the top of his lungs like a vamp King Lear.

CHET
I-AM-IN-AGONNNYYYY!

Chet breaks off a chair leg, muttering to himself.

CHET
Stop the pain, stop the pain, stop the pain, stop the pain, stop...

He plunges the stake into his own heart, but instead of the vampire cry that escapes from the others upon being staked, Chet lets out a sigh of relief.

By this time there are not too many people left. Most of the vampires have been killed by wooden stakes and most of the customers have been butchered or drained.

All that's left on the vampire side are three naked dancers and two whores. On the human side are Seth, Jacob and his kids, Sex Machine, Teddy McGoo and Frost. Aside from the children, who are hiding behind the bar, all the humans are holding wooden stakes.

The five human men group together. The five female vampires charge, teeth exposed, snarling and dripping with blood. Seth, Jacob, Sex Machine, Frost and McGoo raise their weapons and slam, almost simultaneously the five vamps. All five staked bodies hit the floor.

Kate and Scott run from behind the bar to their father's side.

They all stand looking at the horrible carnage that has taken place. The floor is littered with dead bodies.

FROST
Ain't they supposed to burn up or something?

At that moment a bright flash ERUPTS, illuminating everyone's face. The sound of quick burning flames fills the air. Everybody shields their eyes from the intense light, which lasts only a split second. It vanishes, along with the bodies of the vampires. All that remains is a smoldering mess of goo where the bodies once lay.

They all stare at the mess for a few seconds and then RUN for the door. It's locked. They BANG on the door, but it's useless. It ain't budging, yet they all go on banging.

...Except for Seth. He never ran for the door. He walks over his dead brother's body and kneels beside it. A single tear rolls down his cheek.

SETH
Richie, I know I yelled at ya a lot. And maybe I coulda been more patient with you. But you know you were the only thing on this planet I ever gave a fuck about. I love you, little brother, and I'll miss ya bad.

Just then Richard's eyes pop open. They're yellow.

RICHARD
Why, I ain't goin nowhere Seth.

Richard GRABS Seth by the front of his shirt and pulls him down to him. Fangs are now exposed. Seth tries to pull away. He SCREAMS for the others to help. Richard PULLS Seth down to striking distance and opens his mouth to take the big bite, when Sex Machine grabs Seth from behind and YANKS him from Richard's grasp. Jacob, Frost and McGoo have surrounded Richard and proceed to KICK him and STOMP his head. Sex Machine picks up a chair and SMASHES it against a wall. He picks up one of the chair legs and walks over to where the others are holding Richard down. Richard sees the wood in the biker's hand. He knows what that means. Seth whips out his .45 and points it at Sex Machine.

SETH
Touch my brother with that stake, biker, and vampires won't need to suck your blood, they'll be able to lick it up off the floor.

SEX MACHINE
He ain't your brother no more.

SETH
That's a matter of opinion, and I don't give a fuck about your's.

Jacob, Frost, McGoo and the kids continue to hold Richard down to the ground.

JACOB
Don't be an idiot, he'll kill us all!

Seth aims his gun at the group.

SETH
Shut up!

Richard's giggling.

RICHARD
Yeah, shut up, preacher.

Seth, still holding the outstretched gun, takes the stake out of Sex Machine's hand. Seth lowers the .45.

SETH
Hold him down.

The smile evaporates from Richard's face.

RICHARD
Seth, just wait a second! The Gecko brothers as vampires! Think of the possibilities. We can do any fuckin thing we want. The cops can't touch us. Bullets won't mean shit. We'll have super powers. We'll live forever. The Gecko brothers can rule the world! I could go for ruling the world. Don't let em kill me. I love you, Seth, let's rule the world instead.

SETH
Richie, I love you too. But you're a fuckin vampire, get real.

Seth puts the stake over Richard's heart and takes out his .45. Using the butt of the gun like a hammer, he POUNDS the stake into Richard's heart. Richard screams, coughs up blood and dies. They all stand around the body as it BURSTS INTO FLAMES and disintegrates into goo. Seth breaks away from the group and walks over to the bar. He grabs a bottle of whiskey and starts downing it. Kate, of all people, walks away from the group and joins Seth at the bar.

KATE
Are you okay?

SETH
Peachy! Why shouldn't I be? The world's my oyster, except for the fact that I just rammed a wooden stake in my brother's heart because he turned into a vampire, even though I don't believe in vampires. Aside from that unfortunate business, everything's hunky-dory.

KATE
I'm really sorry.

SETH
Bullshit! You hate us. If you had half a chance you'd fee us to them!

JACOB
Then why didn't I?

Jacob walks over to Seth.

JACOB
I saved your life. I didn't have to, but I did. I didn't like your brother, but I'm sorry he's dead. I'm sorry he's dead for the same reason I saved you, cause I don't want to see anybody die. Especially like that. Now, if we're gonna get out of this we need each other. And we need you sober and thinking, not drunk and...

As Jacob had been talking, a sound has started that has grown LOUDER and LOUDER. Jacob stops in mid sentence to identify it.

JACOB
What the hell is that?

MCGOO
At first I just thought it was birds.

SEX MACHINE
No, it's more of a gnawing sound. Birds peck, they don't gnaw. Rats gnaw.

Seth puts the bottle in his hand down.

SETH
It's bats.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEW DROP INN - NIGHT

Squad cars are all over the parking lot of the Dew Drop Inn. Texas patrol men, rangers, and FBI agents comb the outside. The Gecko's car is outside and is being dusted for prints. FBI agent Stanley Chase walks into room #9 (the Gecko's room) holding a Styrofoam cup of coffee.

INT. GECKO'S ROOM - NIGHT

FBI agents mill around the room, dusting for prints. A young Texas ranger named CODY introduces Chase to a young Texas suburban cowboy.

CODY
Agent Chase, this is Chuck Walker, he's the boy who works the front desk here. He says there was a family named "Fuller" in room #12. They were driving a winnebago. They checked in earlier this evening, then all of a sudden they were gone. And get this, they were heading for Mexico.

Chase shakes Walker's hand.

CHASE
Mr. Walker.

WALKER
Call me Stone Eyes.

Chase is slightly puzzled by this statement.

CHASE
All right, Mr. Stone Eyes.

WALKER
No, just plain Stone Eyes is fine.

CHASE
Okay, Stone Eyes, tell me everything you know about the Geckos, the Fullers, and the winnebago.

CUT TO:

EXT. TITTY TWISTER - NIGHT

The outside of the Titty Twister is literally covered with bats, CLAWING, FLAPPING, GNAWING, trying like hell to get inside.

INT. TITTY TWISTER - NIGHT

Everybody listens to the bats SCRATCHING and clawing all along the walls, the roof and at the front door. Everyone's scared shitless and nobody has the slightest idea what to do next. The door begins to crack and splinter, little claws poke their way through.

JACOB
Quick, give me a hand!

Jacob runs to a table top. He grabs it and covers the area the bats are trying to claw through. The others grab other items to help secure and barricade the door.

As the survivors are panickedly boarding up the door and the windows, a DEAD BIKER that the vampires fed on pops open his yellow eyes. He sits up and sees all the furious activity. Everyone's so busy they don't notice their new friend. The dead biker vamp sets his sights on Kate, who's putting a board into place. He springs to his feet and POUNCES on her, just as Sex Machine turns from across the room in her direction.

SEX MACHINE
Watch out, girly!

The biker vamp GRABS Kate from behind. She lets out a scream. The vamp holds her close to him in a bear hug, but she's moving around so much that he can't get a clear bite. The others hear the scream and look toward Kate. Sex Machine, Big Emilio's baseball bat in hand, is halfway to the rescue. As the biker vamp opens his mouth to take a

juicy bite out of Kate's shoulder, Kate RAMS her head back, hitting the vamp in the mouth and breaking his fangs. He releases her and spits out his teeth just as Sex Machine runs up and SWINGS the baseball bat upside the vamp's head, breaking the bat in two and sending the vamp to the floor. As the vamp lies on the floor seeing stars, Sex Machine grabs one of the broken ends of the bat and SHOVES it in the vamp's heart. He dies and bursts into flames.

MCGOO
(from across the room)
Good work, biker!

SEX MACHINE
Thanks, trucker!

At that point, three other dead victims rise to a sitting position. Sex Machine grabs a chair and THROWS it to the ground, breaking it. He grabs the four legs.

SEX MACHINE
(mumbling to himself)
Goddamn fuckin vampires.

The biker has turned into Captain Sex Machine, Vampire Hunter. He stakes two of the vampires as they get to their feet. Both SPEW blood, scream, die and burst into flames. The third, a trucker vampire wearing a cat cap, SMACKS Sex Machine in the mouth, which sends the biker for a loop. As CAT CAP moves toward the fallen Sex Machine, Kate JUMPS on his back from behind. Both of them go tumbling into a stack of whiskey cases. Sex Machine runs over and grabs Kate by the hand, pulling her up and out of the way. Cat Cap is lying in a pile of broken bottles and whiskey. Sex Machine raises his stake as Cat Cap screams and DRIVES it in the vamp's black heart. Cat Cap dies and bursts into flames, which hits the whiskey, starting a giant fire.

SEX MACHINE
Fire!

McGoo and Jacob stop barricading and run to the fire.

MCGOO
(to Sex Machine)
We'll put this out. You stake the rest of these fuckers.

SEX MACHINE
Way ahead of ya.
(to Kate)
What's your name, girly?

KATE
Kate, what's yours?

SEX MACHINE
Sex Machine. Pleased to meetcha. Kate, let's stake these blood-sucker fuckers.

Kate and Sex Machine give each other a high five and go to work STAKING the dead bodies.

Jacob and McGoo beat down the fire with their jackets and whatever else is at hand.

A hole begins to appear where a window had been plastered over. Little claws scrape their way through. Scott stands in front of the window.

SCOTT
(yelling)
We got a problem!

Seth and Frost, who are barricading doors and windows look in Scott's direction. The hole in the plaster CRACKS open and out pops a little fleshy vampire bat head. The bat, which is squeaking its head off, tries to squeeze its body through the newly formed hole. Seth whips out his gun and RUNS to the window. He FIRES, knocking the bat back into the hole faster than it came through. Things are still for a few seconds when WHAM! the bat rams his head back through the hole. Half of his face has been shot off and he's pissed. Seth raises his gun to fire again, when the bat BURSTS from the hole, flying full force at Seth. As it flies through the air it grows from a normal bat to a semi-human, three foot tall bat thing. The bat thing HITS Seth and they both go down to the floor. The bat thing is on top of Seth. Seth's hands are around its throat. The bat thing is just inches away from Seth's face. Its mouth is SNAPPING and drooling saliva.

SETH
(in panic)
Get this bastard off of me!

Frost comes from behind and GRABS the bat thing. Both he and Seth pin it to the ground.

Sex Machine and Kate are a bloody mess from their preventative staking of dead bodies. Sex Machine kneels by a dead body, raising the stake in his hand to spear him. The body SPRINGS UP and bites Sex Machine on the arm. Blood squirts all over. Sex Machine screams, then brings the stake down in the body's chest. It dies, burns and turns into goo. Sex Machine holds his bit arm and wraps it up

with a piece of his shirt. He quickly looks around to see if anybody saw him get bit. Nobody saw it, everybody was too busy.

Frost and Seth hold the flapping, fighting bat thing to the floor. Frost WHIPS out a switchblade, clicks it open and sticks it in the bat thing's chest. Since the blade is metal, not wood, it doesn't kill the bat thing, but it hurts. The bat thing HOWLS and snaps ferociously at Frost and Seth. Frost sticks his hand inside the bat thing's chest and pulls out it's heart with the arteries still attached. He holds it out in front of him and yells to Scott.

FROST
Stake 'im, kid!

Scott looks down on the floor and finds a pencil. He picks it up and runs to their aid. Frost holds out the beating heart before Scott. The bat thing looks from Frost to Scott as Scott raises the pencil to strike. A worried look crosses the beast's face. Scott RAMS the pencil down into the bat things's heart. The creature screams in pain. Frost takes his switchblade and sticks in into the bat thing's forehead, pinning him to the floor. There is a flash of flames and the bat thing turns to goo.

Sex Machine and Kate have covered up the hole in the plastered window with a table while Frost, Scott and Seth wrestled with the bat thing.

Jacob and McGoo have put out the fire.

Everybody comes together, exhausted and takes a breather. Outside, the bats continue to claw their way in.

JACOB
Is everybody okay?

Everyone mutters "yeah."

JACOB
Okay, does anybody here know what's going on?

SETH
Yeah, I know what's goin on. We got a bunch of fuckin vampires outside trying to get inside and suck our fuckin blood! That's it, plain and simple. And I don't wanna hear any bullshit about "I don't believe in vampires" cause I don't fuckin believe in vampires either,

SETH (CONT'D)
but I do believe in my own two fuckin eyes, and with my two eyes I saw fuckin vampires! Now does everybody agree we're dealin with vampires?

Everybody agrees.

SETH
You too, preacher?

JACOB
I'm like you, I don't believe in vampires, but I believe in what I saw.

SETH
Good for you. Now since we all believe we're dealing with vampires, what do we know about vampires? Crosses hurt vampires. Do you have a cross?

JACOB
In the winnebago.

SETH
In other words, no.

SCOTT
What are you talking about. We got crosses all over the place. All you gotta do is put two sticks together and you got a cross.

SEX MACHINE
He's right, Peter Cushing does that all the time.

SETH
I don't know about that. In order for it to have any power, I think it's gotta be an official crucifix.

JACOB
What's an official cross? Some piece of tin made in Taiwan? What makes that official? If a cross works against vampires, it's not the cross itself, it's what the cross represents. The cross is a symbol of holiness.

SETH
Okay, I'll buy that. So we got crosses covered, moving right along, what else?

MCGOO
Wooden stakes in the heart work.

SEX MACHINE
Garlic, holy water, sunlight... I forget, does silver do anything to a vampire?

SCOTT
That's werewolves.

SEX MACHINE
I know silver bullets are werewolves. But I'm pretty sure silver has some sort of effect on vampires.

FROST
Does anybody have any silver?

No.

FROST
Then who cares?

KATE
When's sunrise?

Jacob looks at his watch.

JACOB
About two hours from now.

KATE
So all we have to do is get by for a few more hours and then we can walk right out the front door.

SEX MACHINE
Yeah, that's true. But I doubt our barricades, that door, those plastered windows and these walls will last two more hours with those bat fucks fuckin with em.

JACOB
Has anybody here read a real book about vampires, or are we just remembering what a movie said. I mean a real book, like a Time-Life book about vampires.

Nobody has.

FROST
Just Hammer movies.

SETH
Actually, our best weapon against these satanic cocksuckers is this man.
(He points at Jacob)
He's a preacher.

Frost, Sex Machine and McGoo look toward Jacob

SETH
As far as god's concerned, we might just as well be a piece of fuckin shit on the planet, but this man is a personal friend. He's one of the boys. Only one problem, he's quit the church since his wife died, and his faith ain't what it used to be.

Jacob PUNCHES Seth in the mouth, sending him to the floor. Jacob stands over him.

JACOB
I've had enough of your taunts. It's your fault we're in this mess.

Seth looks up from the floor.

SETH
I'm not taunting you. We need you. A faithless preacher doesn't mean shit to us. But a man who's a servant of god can grab a cross, shove it in these monster's faces, and they'll fall apart. A servant of god can bless the tap water and turn it into a weapon.

Seth rises.

SETH
I know why you lost your faith. How could true holiness exist if your wife can be taken away from you and your children? Now I ain't no assholy-roller. I always said god can kiss my fuckin ass. Well I changed my lifetime tune about thirty minutes ago cause I know,

SETH (CONT'D)
without a doubt, what's out there trying to get in here is pure evil straight from hell. And common sense says if there's pure evil, there's gotta be true goodness. And if there is a hell, and those monsters are from it, there's got to be a heaven. Now which are you, a faithless preacher or a mean, motherfuckin servant of god?

Jacob has to laugh at that. So does everybody else. Jacob sticks out his hand and shakes Seth's.

JACOB
I'm a mean motherfuckin servant of god.

The laughter and good humor passes quickly and the only sound to be heard is that of the bats gnawing and clawing. It immediately reminds the group of the deep, deep shit they're in.

KATE
I don't know if I can take two hours of that noise.

MCGOO
You can. You'll take it cause ya got no choice. How'd ya like twenty four hours of it, lying in a muddy ditch with only the rotting corpses of your friends to keep you company?

JACOB
What are you talking about?

MCGOO
Back in '72 I was in Nam, trapped behind enemy lines, lyin in a rat hole with my entire squad dead. They thought they killed everybody, and except for me, they were right. But it wasn't for lack of tryin. A grenade blew up right next to me, that's why I'm so pretty. They thought I was dead, so I played dead. They dumped all the bodies in a ditch. All I could do was lie there playing possum. Dead bodies under me, dead bodies on top of me, listening to the enemy laugh and joke hour after hour after hour...

As McGoo goes into his monologue, the sound fades out and the camera moves to Sex Machine. He's having a hot flash. He can't hear anything. He's looking at McGoo speaking, but he doesn't hear any sound. Then he hears a deep MALE VOICE say:

MALE VOICE (VO)
Thirst.

"Who the fuck was that?" he thinks to himself. He turns around: nobody's there. No one else in the group seems to hear it. A FEMALE VOICE seductively says:

FEMALE VOICE (VO)
Thirst.

We hear Sex Machine's thoughts in a voice over.

SEX MACHINE (VO)
Stop fucking saying that!

TWO MALE VOICES (VO)
Thirst!

SEX MACHINE (VO)
That bite weren't nothin. It just hurt like a son of a bitch, that's all. It barely punched the skin.

Sex Machine looks at McGoo, who's acting out his story. The truck driver is pantomiming fighting and slashing. He's describing all the while, but we can't hear anything. All we hear are many voices, male, female, and children saying:

VOICES (VO)
Thirst...Thirst...Thirst...

Sex Machine begins looking at the other members of the group in a thirsty way. He stares at each of their necks, closer and closer until he can see the veins on Frost's neck actually pulsating, throbbing, beckoning to him. Sex Machine has turned into a vampire.

The sound comes back on as McGoo finishes his story.

MCGOO
...And then when I came back to my senses, I realized I had killed the entire V.C. squadron singlehandedly. My bayonet had blood and chunks of yellow flesh on it like some cannibal shish kebab. And to this

MCGOO (CONT'D)
day I don't have the slightest idea how I--

Sex Machine lets out a hideous cry.

SEX MACHINE
THIRST!

Frost SCREAMS as Sex Machine grabs hold of him and BITES into his neck, spurting blood. The group tries to pull the two men apart. Sex Machine releases the bloody biker. He PUNCHES Seth in the face, dropping him like a sack of potatoes. Sex Machine grabs hold of Jacob and tosses him effortlessly over the bar into a shelf full of liquor bottles. He grabs Scott and tosses him into his sister. Both of them hit the floor.

Sex Machine runs to the door, where he begins to pull away the blockade he and the others constructed.

The bats outside go crazy with the anticipation of getting in.

Both Seth and McGoo try to stop him, but it's like trying to stop a tornado; both are blown on their ass for their efforts.

Sex Machine tears away the last of the barricades, revealing six holes in the door, with six little fleshy bat heads trying to squeeze through.

McGoo, table leg in hand, charges toward Sex Machine, to ram the stake through his back. At the last minute Sex Machine turns around and calmly grabs hold of the table leg, takes it out of McGoo's hand and shoves it into his stomach.

Seth, .45 in hand, attacks Sex Machine. As Sex Machine kills McGoo with one hand, he throws Seth aside with the other.

Seth hits the floor, accidently firing his gun. The bullet hits one of the chains supporting a wagon wheel chandelier. The chain breaks and the wheel falls, swinging towards Sex Machine and the dying McGoo.

SLAM

The wagon wheel hits them both, sending them flying across the room.

Seth, Scott and Kate look up from the floor.

Jacob rises from behind the bar.

Frost rolls around on the floor, holding his bloody neck and screaming.

Sex Machine and McGoo hit the door...

SETH
Oh shit!

JACOB
Good lord!

...and crash through it.

Hundreds of bat things fly into the bar.

Seth grabs the two kids by the hand and runs for the back room.

Behind the bar, Jacob grabs two pieces of wood from off the ground.

Ten bat things are in hot pursuit of Seth, Kate and Scott, who are RUNNING for their lives. They get to the door of the back room, whit it open, dive in and SLAM it behind the them. An ugly, fleshy bat thing manages to get its head caught in the door as it closes. Kate and Scott PUSH on the door as hard as they can. The bat thing's head, which is inside, screams, howls and snaps in fury. The bath thing's head transforms into a large half rodent, half devil.

BAT/VAMP
(in a satanic voice)
I'm gonna suck your fuckin blood!

Seth turns toward the bat/vamp in the door. He sticks his .45 in its big mouth.

SETH
You wanna suck something, suck on this!

He FIRES four shots that blow the bat vamps head all over the wall.

Kate yells:

KATE
We have to go back for daddy!

SETH
Daddy's dead.

KATE
Noooo!

She spins and grabs the doorknob, ready to fling the door open and help her father. Scott grabs her and pushes her up against the wall.

SCOTT
He's right Kate. Daddy's dead! He was too far away. If flinging open that door and filling this room with those bat things would save him, I'd fling it. The only thing it'll do is turn us into one of them.

KATE
He needs our help!

SCOTT
You're not going out there! You can't help him! I can't be alone again! I've got no one left to lose but you. We're sticking together.

Then they hear Jacob's voice in the barroom, booming out.

JACOB (OS)
The path of the righteous man and defender is beset on all sides by the iniquities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men.

KATE/SCOTT
Daddy!

INT. BARROOM - NIGHT

Jacob holding a cross made out of two sticks and reciting appropriate verse from the bible is keeping the vampires at bay. But as Seth predicted, it is the shining power of his restored faith that is his mightiest weapon. Jacob is making his way through the vampires, toward the back door. A lot of the bats have transformed into bat/devil/human creatures. The creatures stand at the edge of Jacob's force field of holiness. Many bat things fly around the bar like mad whirling dervishes. A cluster of bat things hover above and in front of Jacob. They all growl and hiss at the man of god. For every one step forward Jacob takes the vampires take one step back. Jacob recites the verse from the bible in a threatening, mean, motherfucking, servant of god tone. As he speaks with authority and strength, he sees Frost lying on the ground, bat things on him like ants on a candy bar. But Jacob is too much in control to let even this repugnant sight trip him up.

JACOB
Blessed is he who in the name of charity and good will shepherds the weak through the valley of darkness. For he is truly his brother's keeper, and the father of lost children. And I will execute great vengeance upon them with furious anger, who poison and destroy my brothers. And they shall know I am the lord when I raise my vengeance upon them.

Jacob has backed himself up by the door.

JACOB
Open the door.

The door FLIES open. Jacob jumps inside. The door SLAMS shut.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

Kate and Scott hug their father. Jacob's eyes look up at Seth.

JACOB
Ezekiel 25:17

Seth smiles at him.

SETH
One point for Elmer Gantry.

Jacob sees that the back room is pretty damn big and filled with boxes and crates.

JACOB
What's this stuff?

SETH
I dunno, bunch of shit, probably. My guess is this little dive's been feedin on nomad road waifs like bikers and truckers for a long time. This is probably some of the shipments they stole off the trucks.

JACOB
One thing's for damn sure, we can't hold up here till sunlight. I confused them, I scared them, I took em off guard. Like you said, they're used to feeding on Hell's Angels!

SETH
Yeah, I doubt they have many church meetings at the Titty Twister.

JACOB
They're gonna get together, they're gonna get unconfused, they're gonna get unscared and they're gonna hit that door like a ton of bricks. And when that moment arrives, we gotta be ready to fight em off. So let's tear this room apart for things we can use as weapons, so when they do come through that door, they're gonna wish they never did.

SETH
Amen!

MONTAGE
the survivors are opening boxes and prying open crates. A lot of what they find is bullshit. Pantyhose, coffee, teddy bears, etc. But a few of the boxes are just what the doctor ordered. Cases from a sporting good supplier yield a shipment of baseball bats. Meant to arrive at toystores are a shipment of uzi replica squirt guns and a box of balloons. And captured en route to a hardware store are shipments of power tools, saws and jackhammers.

Seth and Scott saw the bats into wooden stakes.

Kate fills the uzi squirt guns with tap water from the back room sink.

Jacob, with Seth's knife, etches a cross into every bullet in the .45 automatic's last full clip of ammo.

Vampires all start converging on the back room door, getting their courage back.

Kate makes water balloons.

Scott sharpens the stakes to a point with the tools.

Seth attaches a wooden stake to the end of a jackhammer.

Jacob blesses the water in the squirt guns and balloons, turning it into holy water.

The back room door, barricaded with crates and boxes, begins to be pounded on by the undead on the other side. The room

tone is a combination of scratching, pounding, squeaking and screaming. As our heroes work together, preparing for the battle to come, they hear a noise and, in unison, spin toward the sound.

SETH
What the fuck's that?

KATE
It's coming from underneath the floor. They've found a way in.

JACOB
This is it, kids. Let's make it hurt!

Everybody grabs at their weapons, when through a small hole in the floor, a small rat climbs out. A giant sign escapes from everybody. The sigh turns to a chuckle as the group turns back to their weapons. As they go about their business, behind their backs the rat metamorphoses into a hideous, more human-looking VAMP-RAT THING. As they continue working, Scott says jokingly:

SCOTT
When that little guy came out of that hole, I just about peed my pants.

SETH
Well, just between you, me and the light bulbs, I peed my pants quite a while ago.

Everybody laughs. Scott turns around to grab something and sees the hideous vamp rat. This rat is a cat's worst nightmare. It's as big as those fucking things in "Food of the Gods". As the rest continue to laugh and joke, Scott stands speechless, staring at the monster. Then like a volcano, the words after boiling in his stomach, erupt from his mouth.

SCOTT
RAT!!!

Everybody spins around to see they've got company. Kate lets out a scream. The vamp rat slowly approaches. Seth goes to move, the vamp rat HISSES at him, ready to strike. Seth freezes. Scott sees the uzi squirt gun, he tries to move toward it slowly. The vamp rat spins its head toward Scott, omitting noises, ready to strike. The vamp rat inches closer.

SETH
(yelling)
Scatter!

Which everybody does. The vamp rat is confused - it doesn't know who to strike first. Everybody disappears. The vamp rat begins to stalk them.

Meanwhile the pounding, gnawing, scratching and clawing on the door continues.

Kate hides behind a crate, scared to death.

Jacob hides behind a crate.

Seth hides behind some storeroom junk.

Scott hides behind a crate, just a little ways from the uzi squirt gun.

Everybody is separated from their weapons.

The vamp rat slowly walks among the crates, looking for humans, like a soldiers walks through a jungle.

Everybody hears the vamp rat grunting and breathing, but nobody can see him.

Kate, who can't stand the suspense any longer, peers around the corner of her crate to take a look. When she does, she comes face to face with the vamp rat. They both startle the other. Kate lets out a scream that makes the vamps in the next room claw harder to get to her.

The vamp rat SNAPS at her, missing her face by inches as she backs away.

Kate, on her butt, backs away as fast as she can, the vamp rat scurries over to her, ready to chomp when...

Jacob, from above, JUMPS on the back of the beast. The rodent responds like a rodeo bull, RUNNING around the back room, giving Jacob the ride of his life. All he can do is grab hold of the filthy rat hair and hold on.

Scott SPRINGS up with the automatic squirt gun and lets loose with a blast. The uzi fires water, but it has a motor inside of it that makes the sound of an uzi when it fires.

The holy water uzi spray hits the rat and Jacob both. The effect on the rat is like acid. It REARS UP, screaming in pain, tossing Jacob from its back.

The vamp rat spins around, opens its jaws and spits out its fleshy tongue, wrapping it around Jacob's leg. The creature recoils its tongue, dragging Jacob closer.

Kate and Scott stand on top of crates, uzis in hand, and spray the vamp rat with holy water.

The vamp rat SCREAMS like hell, but only has one thing in mind as it sinks its fangs into Jacob's leg. Jacob HOWLS. The creature POUNCES on top of him. Jacob holds the creature's gaping jaws at bay.

SMASH! SUDDENLY Seth appears with a baseball bat, cracking the beast with a wallop, right in the kisser. The vamp rat sails back several feet into the air and crashes through the wooden floor, creating a large hole.

Seth gives Jacob his hand and helps him up.

Seth, Kate and Scott can't help but notice Jacob's bloody ankle.

SETH
Did he...?

JACOB
Yep.

Seth EXPLODES, knocking over boxes, busting chairs, tipping over tables and cussing a blue streak.

SETH
Fuck, piss, shit! Motherfuckin vampires! Goddamn Motherfuckin vampires!

Seth runs over to the barricaded door and yells to the creatures on the other side.

SETH
You all are gonna fuckin die! I'm gonna fuckin kill every last one of you godless pieces of shit!

Suddenly from behind, a vampire's arm crashes through the barricaded door.

They all spin around to see the arm trying to lift the bolts holding the door closed.

Kate runs over, picks up the .45 aims it and fires, hitting the arm.

Blood bursts from the wound. The force of the recoil sends Kate stumbling back and into the hole in the floor.

KATE
(screaming)
HELP!!!

Scott dives, trying to catch his sister, but misses. Seth runs to the side of the hole and looks in.

SCOTT
I'm going after her!

SETH
No! I'll go!

Seth walks over and picks up the jackhammer, then heads back to the edge of the hole. He stops, turns to Jacob. Their eyes meet.

SETH
(to Scott)
You help your father keep those bastards out! See if you can dig up some rope. We'll need something to get us out.

Seth turns, and jackhammer in hand, jumps down into the hole.

INT. SUB-CELLAR - NIGHT

SPLUNK! Seth lands in a swampy muck. He regains his bearings and takes a look around. The stone walls are covered with a mossy substance and it reeks like rotten flesh.

SETH
This place smells like shit!
(yelling)
Kate!

Nothing.

Then: BAM! BAM! the sound of gunfire echoes throughout the cavern. Seth spins around and runs off toward the direction of the sound.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

Jacob and Scott finish barricading the door back up and look around trying to find rope or something equivalent.

Scott digs through a couple of crates and manages to find a bunch of unopened sheets, once on their way to the local department store.

SCOTT
Over here!

Jacob limps over to Scott, who can't help seeing his father in pain. They look into each other's eyes, but before Scott can say anything:

JACOB
Let's just concentrate on getting your sister out.

SCOTT
If she's still alive.

JACOB
She's alive, and don't you think otherwise.

INT. SUB-CELLAR - NIGHT

Seth moves as fast as he can through the cave-like tunnels.

KATE (VO)
Help me! Help!

The sound of her screaming gets louder and louder as Seth approaches an opening leading into a much larger catacomb.

INT. CATACOMB -NIGHT

Seth enters to see walls dripping with slime. Hanging all around the catacomb are human corpses suspended by their ankles. They look as if all their bodily fluids have been drained, leaving only a dried husk.

In the center of the catacomb rests a large, pulsing sac with hundreds of fetal bat creatures feeding off it. Seth follows the pulsing sac up to see that it's connected to a huge rat-bat beast with a twenty-five foot wing span and clawed hands. Its jaws are dripping with blood and slime.

On the wall, not far from the beast is Kate, dangling upside down waiting to become processed dinner for hundreds of vampire bat siblings. She sees Seth and calls out to him.

KATE
Seth, help me!

Seth reaches down and fires up the jackhammer, varroom!

The rat-bat turns, taking a defensive position, hissing.

Seth moves in, staking beasty babies along the way, which sends the rat-bat into a frenzy. He climbs up, cutting Kate free.

SETH
Come on, babe. Let's get the fuck out of here.

Suddenly, from behind, Seth is swiftly scooped up by the beast's clawed hand. The jackhammer falls from his grasp.

KATE
(screaming)
SETH...

Kate reaches down and struggles to pick up the jackhammer. She drags it along over to the pulsing, feeding sac and positions the stake only inches away. She hits the switch, trying to get it started.

Seth is now only inches away from being chomped.

SETH
I hope you choke on me, fuckin cheese-eaters!

Kate gives it one more try and varoom! It starts up, the stakes speeding back and forth. She moves it, pushing it into the sac, puncturing it and sending thick, coagulated blood glopping out.

The beast lets out a scream of pain and lets loose it's grasp on Seth.

Seth falls fifteen feet, landing in the muck. Kate moves to his aid and helps him up.

The two of them run out. Seth picking up the jackhammer along the way.

SETH
Don't want to forget this.

Kate and Seth head down the tunnel. The sound of the wailing rat-bat screeches behind them.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

Jacob and Scott finish tying the last of the sheets together as a voice comes from the hole below.

They both run over to the edge and look down.

JACOB
Seth, is that you?

SETH (VO)
Get us out of here!

Scott and Jacob quickly throw over the sheet/rope, Jacob securing the end around his waist. Scott yells down to them.

SCOTT
Wrap that around your waist and we'll pull you up.

INT. SUB-CELLAR - NIGHT

Seth takes the end and wraps it around Kate's waist.

SETH
You go first.

KATE
But what about you?

SETH
I'll be alright.
(to the Fuller men)
All right, take her up.

INT. STOREROOM - NIGHT

Jacob and Scott lift Kate from the hole. She then aids the two of them in hoisting Seth up. Jacob turns to Kate and the two of them embrace. Kate bumps her father's wounded ankle. He winces in pain.

Kate starts to cry, she knows what's happened to her father. Scott knows too, but he won't accept it.

SCOTT
You're gonna be okay, aren't you, daddy?

JACOB
No I'm not, son. I've been bit. In effect, I'm already dead.

Scott and Kate, crying, grab their father and hold on for dear life. Jacob wants to cry, but he breaks down, the kids will never have the courage for what they must do.

JACOB
(to his children)
Listen to me. I love you two more than anybody. And I just want you to know, you've made me proud all your lives. But never more so than tonight. And I wish we could sit here and cry till I pass on, but we can't. Because I'm not going to pass on. I'm going to turn into a monster. And when I do, I'm going to be dangerous. But before that happens, just know I love you.
(to Seth and the kids)
Now, I'd say in another forty minutes I'd say our friends outside will bust in this door, barricade and all and I'll probably turn into a vampire within the next fifteen to twenty minutes. Now you have two choices. You can wait for me to turn, then deal with me, then wait for them to burst inside here and the three of you will deal with them. Or, we can clear the barricade and the four of us can hit em with everything we have, and carve a path right through em to the front door. But if we're gonna go at em, we gotta go at em now.

SETH
Plan B sounds doable.

JACOB
Then let's do it.

SETH
I don't give a shit about living or dying anymore. I just want to send as many of these devils back to hell as I can.

JACOB
Before, we go any further, I need you three to promise me something. I'll fight with you to the bitter

JACOB (CONT'D)
end. But when I turn into one of them, I won't be Jacob anymore. I'll be a lapdog of Satan. I want you three to promise you'll take me down, no different from the rest.

The kids can't say the words.

SETH
I promise.

JACOB
Kate, Scott?

KATE
I promise.

JACOB
Scott?

SCOTT
Yeah, I promise.

Jacob doesn't believe them.

JACOB
Why don't I believe you?
(he picks up the .45)
I'm gonna ask you to two again, then I want you to swear to God that you'll kill me. If you don't, I'm gonna just kill myself right now. Now, since you need me, I think you better swear. Kate, do you swear to God that when I turn into one of the undead, you'll kill me?

Kate doesn't answer. Jacob places the .45 barrel against his temple.

JACOB
Kate, we don't have all day, so I'm only gonna count to five. One...two...three...four...

KATE
Okay, okay, I promise I'll do it!

JACOB
Not good enough, swear to God.

KATE
I swear to God, our father, that when you change into one of the undead, I will kill you.

JACOB
Good girl. Now Scott, we have even less time, so I'm only giving you the count of three. One...

SCOTT
You don't believe in suicide.

JACOB
It's not suicide if you're already dead. Two...

SCOTT
Okay, I'll kill you when you change, I swear to God in Jesus Christ's name.

JACOB
Thank you, son. Now let's clear away the barricade and let the fools rush in.

INT. BARROOM - NIGHT

The vampires, bat things and what have you, start BREAKING down the door. They are in a mad frenzy. They burst through the door.

Waiting for them are Scott and Kate holding uzi squirt guns and water balloons draped down their chests on a belt like grenades. Jacob is holding a cross made of sharp wooden stakes and the .45 with the cross bullets. Seth is holding the jackhammer.

The survivors walk out of the back room into the bar. The vamps back up, letting them inside.

What we have here is a Mexican standoff, a la "The Wild Bunch". A moment of peace before the battle. The vamps just watch the humans. The humans just watch the vamps. Then, like the bull in the china shop, Seth ends the peace by starting up the jackhammer.

SETH
It's hammer time!

Jacob holds up the cross, the vamps react.

The kids SPRAY the crowd with uzi fire, burning vampire flesh.

The pack of vamps retreat while the Fuller squad walk forward.

Once they step out of the back room into the barroom it turns into a bloodbath. They are attacked on all sides, but they keep moving towards the door.

Seth SLAMS the staker into several of the vamps, it speeds in and out of vampire chests, each time bathing him in vamp blood.

Jacob shoves his cross stake into a vampire with one hand and SHOOTS three vampires with blessed bullets with the other.

Flame BURSTS from the vampires' chests when the bullets hit.

Kate and Scott both whip water balloons off their belts and toss them into the crowd.

They burst and FRY several of the vamps, who fall, screaming in pain.

From it's perch on a wood ceiling beam, a bat thing drops and HURLS toward the group.

Jacob sees it, raises his gun and FIRES.

The bat thing bursts into a ball of screaming fire.

Seth continues carving a path to the front door by slamming the hammer stake into vampire chests.

The front door is barricaded again by a big table and other junk.

SCOTT
(yelling)
Why did they block the door again?

JACOB
(yelling)
To keep the daylight out! This is where they sleep! Get to the door!

Seth tries to get to the front door, when a half bat, have devil vamp, about six foot seven, drops from above in front of him. Seth RAMS the staker in it's chest. The thing screams out, LIFTING the hammer and Seth off the ground.

Seth is thrown from his hold on the hammer across the room. He CRASHES into a table.

The devil thing falls back with the jackhammer sticking out of his chest, dead.

Kate, spraying uzi fire like Rambo, sees Seth fall. She screams:

KATE
Seth!

Seth quickly gets up to find himself surrounded by vampires on all sides. With no weapons, he puts up his dukes.

SETH
Okay, deadboys, come on! I dare you to take a bite.

Kate clusters with her father and Scott.

KATE
(yelling)
I'm going for em!

JACOB
No!

KATE
Everybody goes home!

Kate turns into a squirtgun firing, water-balloon throwing, one-woman army, as she breaks away from her father and heads in Seth's direction.

KATE
(screaming)
Die monster, die! Die, monster die!

Kate mows down the group by Seth, they lie on the floor, burning in agony. Kate takes Seth's hand and gives him a couple of water balloons and a stake.

KATE
(to Seth)
Watch my back!

SETH
Anytime.

Cutting through vampires, the two make their way across the bar.

Jacob, firing the .45, takes out several more vampires in fiery death.

Scott fires the uzi and chucks more water balloons.

As Jacob fights, all of a sudden the sound goes out. He can't hear anything. He wonders if he's gone deaf. He starts to hear the words: "Thirst, thirst, thirst". He notices the vampires have stopped attacking him. They look at him with happy smiles on their devilish faces. Fangs begin to grow. His eyes are yellow.

Scott turns to his dad. He sees his father is a monster.

Jacob, with a devilish grin on his face, GRABS Scott and sinks his teeth into Scott's forearm. Scott screams bloody murder as his dad begins to drain him of blood.

Scott takes one of the water balloons he's wearing and SMASHES it against Jacob's head.

The holy water melts half of Jacob's face away. He lets go of Scott, screaming, and drops the .45 on the floor.

Scott drops to the ground, picking up the gun. He brings it up to fire.

A totally evil Jacob, with only half a face, matches stares with the boy he once called his son.

Scott's eyes turn to steel.

SCOTT
I swear to God, in Jesus Christ's name.

He FIRES, sending a holy bullet into Jacob's forehead, creating a hole from which fire shoots out. Jacob's entire head bursts into flames. His body runs around the room for a little while, then explodes.

From across the room, Kate sees her daddy ignite. She cries out. In the thick of the battle Seth yells:

SETH
Fight now, cry later!

Kate takes his advice and hits a vamp square in the face with a holy water balloon, which melts his head.

With the .45 in hand, Scott, dripping blood, turns into John Wayne. He FIRES at vampires. The bullets fry them, pass through and blow holes in the wall. The force of the blasts sends Scott on his ass.

Seth and Kate are fighting their way to Scott when Kate's squirt gun runs out.

The remaining vamps approach.

All the humans have left is a few bullets and one holy balloon.

SETH
How many bullets left, kid?

SCOTT
I don't know, not many.

SETH
Well, when you run out of weapons, just start cold cockin em. Make em sing for their supper.

The three survivors are backed up against a wall.

Two bat things do a Kamikaze dive from the air toward Seth.

Seth throws the holy balloon at them.

Direct hit. The two bat things burst into flames and spiral to the floor.

The three survivors look at the vampires, who stand before them. A moment of stillness before the attack. Scott standing holding the .45, arm outstretched.

SCOTT
(to Seth)
Should I use the last bullets on us?

SETH
You use em on the first couple of these parasites that try to bite you.

The vamps begin to close in. Scott lines up the .45 sights on the face of an approaching vampire.

Kate holds the uzi like a club, ready to bash in the first vampire's head that gets in swinging distance.

Seth balls up his fist, ready to start handing out knuckle sandwiches, when...

Beams of sunlight shoot through the holes that Scott shot through the wall. Approaching vampires burn. The scorched

SETH
Shoot more holes!

Scott turns away from the vamps and shoots holes in the wall behind him. Daylight comes through, providing Kate, Scott and Seth with a safe, lighted area.

The .45's empty.

The vamps hiss and scream at the frustration of not being able to get at them.

The three survivors hold hands, when...

All of a sudden the door to the Titty Twister is pounded on from the outside.

The vamps look towards it in horror.

From the other side of the door, we hear a voice with a Spanish accent.

VOICE (OS)
I'm looking for my friend. Is Seth in there?

Seth's face lights up like Rome burning.

SETH
(yelling)
Carlos!
(in Spanish)
Help us, bash the door in. Bash the door in!

CARLOS (OS)
(in Spanish)
Danny, Manny, knock down the door. Hurry, hurry!

The vamps are totally fucking freaking out! They run and fly around the bar in a panic. Crying/Howling, grabbing on to each other.

The front door is TORN apart from shotgun fire coming from the outside, punching holes the size of basketballs in the door.

The table in front of the door gives and FALLS forward.

The door caves in and sunlight invades the bar. Many vamps are instantly fried, bursting into flames.

The Mexican gangster CARLOS and his two henchmen DANNY and MANNY, are horrified at what they see. They cross themselves in fright.

Vampires search for dark corners, but all is lost. Sunlight hits a mirrored ball attached to the ceiling, sending hundreds of beams of sunlight scattering through the room. Vamps try and dodge the beams. No dice. All around the bar vamps combust in fiery explosions.

The Titty Twister is now on fire, burning out of control.

Seth, Kate and Scott run through the burning building and leap through the door into the parking lot.

EXT. TITTY TWISTER PARKING LOT - MORNING

Carlos, Danny and Manny help them to their feet and walk them away from the blazing bar. They catch their breath by Carlos' Mercedes.

CARLOS
(to Seth)
What the fuck was going on in there?

Seth signals Carlos to wait a minute while he catches his breath. Then he hauls off and PUNCHES Carlos square in the kisser. Danny and Manny raise their shotguns to Seth's head.

CARLOS
(in Spanish)
Whatsmatter with you? Are you crazy?

SETH
Why the fuck, outta all the god-forsaken shitholes in Mexico, did you have us rendezvous at that place?

CARLOS
I don't know, one place's as good as another.

SETH
Have you ever been there before?

CARLOS
No, but I've passed by it a couple of times. It's out in the middle of nowhere. It seems like a rowdy place, so there wouldn't be a lot

CARLOS (CONT'D)
of police. And it's open from dusk till dawn. You said meet you in the morning.

SETH
Well, because you picked that place out of a hat, my brother's dead now. And these kid's father's dead.

Carlos stands up again.

CARLOS
I'm sorry to hear that. What were they, psychos?

SETH
Did they look like psychos? They were fuckin vampires. Psychos don't explode when sunlight hits em, I don't care how crazy they are.

Danny and Manny react to the vampire news by crossing themselves again.

CARLOS
Oh Seth, how can I ever make it up to you?

SETH
You can't, but fifteen percent instead of thirty for my stay at El Ray is a good start.

CARLOS
Twenty-eight.

SETH
Jesus Christ, Carlos, my brother's dead and he's not coming back, and it's all your fault. Twenty.

They look at each other, then shake hands, saying in unison:

SETH AND CARLOS
(in Spanish)
Twenty-five.

SETH
(to Kate)
Go to the winnebago and get my suitcase.

Kate runs off to get the money, leaving Seth, Scott, Carlos, Danny and Manny together. Carlos offers everyone a fancy imported cigarette. Everybody accepts, Scott included. Manny lights everyone's smoke.

SETH
I got a joke for you guys. Little Red Riding Hood is walkin through the forest and she comes across Little Bo Peep, and Little Bo Peep says: "Little Red Riding Hood, are you crazy? Don't you know the Big Bad Wolf is walking these woods and if he finds you he's gonna pull down your dress and squeeze your titties." Then Little Red Riding Hood hitches up her skirt and taps a .357 Magnum she has holstered on her thigh and says: "No he won't."

As Seth goes on, the sound goes out for Scott. He can see Seth tell his joke in an animated way, but he can't hear anything. Then, inside his head, he hears Jacob's voice say:

JACOB'S VOICE (VO)
Thirst!

The sound is back on. Seth moves to the punchline. Scott is acting funny, he's hearing voices and is as hot as hell.

SETH
Then finally she comes across the Big Bad Wolf and the Big Bad Wolf's laughing and says: "Little Red Riding Hood, you know better than to be walking around these woods alone. You know I'm just gonna have to pull down your dress and squeeze your titties." Then Little Red Riding Hood whips out her .357, cocks it, sticks it in the Big Bad Wolf's face and says: "No you won't. You're gonna eat me, just like the story says."

Carlos lets out a hearty laugh.

Danny and Manny laugh like Crazy.

Seth is laughing at his own joke.

Scott turns into a bloodthirsty vampire and knocks Seth out cold, sending him flying over the Mercedes. Then he attacks Carlos, Danny and Manny.

CUT TO:
INT. WINNEBAGO

Kate has the suitcase full of money and heads out the door, only to see Scott covered in blood, draining the last drops from Carlos's throat. She lets out a scream. Scott turns, hearing her. His body is beginning to smoke from the destructive effects of the sun. He stands and begins walking toward her. His face is no longer that of innocent youth, but now a twisted incarnation of evil.

KATE
No, Scott. Not you.

SCOTT
It's about time I became a man.

Kate turns and climbs into the winnebago, slamming the door in her brother's face. Scott pounds at it, then rips it from its hinges. His body billowing smoke, ignites in a ball of flame as he enters the motor home.

The camera travels the length of the vehicle's exterior. All the way the camper shakes and rocks. We can hear screaming from within as the camera dollies to the rear of the camper. Just then, the window SMASHES and Kate struggles to climb through, falling with the suitcase to the ground. She scurries away. Suddenly, fire erupts from the windows and the winnebago EXPLODES in a massive fireball.

Kate hobbles over to where Carlos and the others lie, looking around for Seth. She finds him just regaining consciousness behind the car.

SETH
(groggy)
Argh...What the fuck hit me?

KATE
Are you all right?

SETH
Yeah, are you? What happened?

Then from down the road, a slew of Mexican police and Border Patrol cars pull in, skidding to a stop. Officers jump out and position themselves behind their vehicles. From one of

the cars emerges Chase, his drawn gun pointing right at Seth.

CHASE
All right, Gecko. Let the girl and the money go.

Kate looks at Seth, who nods. She picks up the suitcase and walks away as he puts his hands into the air.

SETH
How'd ya find me?

CHASE
You fucked up, kidnapping the family, leaving your car at the Dew Drop. It was just a matter of time.

Kate moves over and stands along side one of the officers. Chase motions the Federales to take him prisoner. They move in and begin to cuff him when suddenly, from behind the Mercedes, Carlos, Danny and Manny jump up, scaring the shit out of the officers.

Kate knocks the gun from the officer's hand and quickly picks it up from the ground, holding him at bay.

The other officers fire at the three amigos, but their guns do nothing as the three approach, their bodies smoking. Seth jumps up and runs toward Kate, who's still holding several officers at gun point. Seth grabs the gun and motions them away from a car.

The officers continue to fire at the vamps. BAM, BAM, BAM! BOOM! Danny explodes. BOOM! Manny explodes. BOOM! up goes Carlos in a fireball. The officers look at their guns as if they were some sort of super weapons.

Seth and Kate climb in the car, slam the door and start it up. Chase regains his senses and turns, FIRING at the car. Click, click. His gun runs out of bullets.

Seth shoots out the tires on the other cars.

SETH
(to Chase)
Better luck next time, asshole.

VARROOMM! He guns the engine and hits the siren. The car rips out, spitting dirt as it zips down the road.

CHASE
FUCK!

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

SETH
Thanks for the hand back there.
Why'd you do it?

KATE
I don't know.

SETH
You could have gone with them,
they'd have taken you back home.

KATE
I don't have a home now.

SETH
What about family?

KATE
You're my family now.

Kate turns to Seth, they both laugh maniacally.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The car speeds down the road and into the distance.

THE END